CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

ONE WHO DARED NOT LOVE

Good-by, I cannot call you less than friend,
And yet, how could I call you more?
The time has come that brings us to the end
And leaves us there as lonely as before.
And we have said good-bye in even tones—
Good-by! what was there else for us to say?
And both go on o'er life's great stepping-stones
And neither murmurs at the separate way.

You have been kind to me; I shall recall
Your kindness with sincerest gratefulness.
And I have been—your friend, and that was all!
Was all, what would we more or less?
And yet, now we are parting—better so,
I would not that an hour to us be spared—
There is one thing I wish that you might know:
'Tis this: I could have loved you had I dared!

You smile, perhaps; yet if you knew the power
Of some heart's loving—if you knew, I say,
You'd understand me clearly, when I say this hour,
"If I had dared!"—but there, go on your way!
The mysteries of life are complex, friend,
And hearts are riddles strangely hard to read;
The human and divine so strangely blend,
And love is made subservient to life's need.

Your way could not be my way, that I know,
And so I dared not let this heart of mine
Pour out its richest wealth of love on you,
Nor till this hour its feeling quite define.
Good-bye, dear friend! I shall for long recall
The glad, bright days that you and I have shared,
We need not mourn; friends were we, that is all—
But, oh, I could have loved you had I dared!

—Midland Monthly.

THE FLAG OF STARS.

Oh, not alone the eager South—
Alone the steadfast North—
Saw with wet eyes beneath spring skies
Our flag of Stars go forth!
Oh, not alone the elder East,
Nor the young-hearted West,
Smiled high with pride where side by side
The Nation's children pressed!

But North and South and East and West,
The mountain and the plain,
The prairie and the desert,
Yielded their flower again.
East and West and South and North,
The flower of the land,
Hearing the mother's call, went forth
To stand at her right hand.

We be many hands in labor,
But one arm for the right;
One blood to shed, one heart till dead,
One good sword for the fight;
We be many tongued and minded,
But one mind and one tongue
When once wide-sent through the continent
The Nation's word has rung!

Then Northern tongues sang "Dixie"
Beneath the ardent flag,
And the Southerner dies to rebaptize
His own the "Yankee rag!"
Brothers—to keep for freedom's sake
The flag of stars unfurled
Beneath the stars of heaven—to make
The starlight of the world!

—Grace Ellery Channing,
in Youth's Companion.

Miscellany.

ON MOUNT VESUVIUS.

There are three things in Italy every traveler aims to see—St. Peter's, the Coliseum and Vesuvius. It takes three hours to reach the observatory on top of the mountain. It is a solid, handsome structure, some three stories high and contains a museum and various instruments, the most important of which is the electro-magnetic seismograph, which records the time, extent and direction of

THE OBSERVATORY.

every movement of the earth's surface, however faint. From the balcony of this building is obtained the best view of the awful crater into which Sara Bernhardt came near falling the other day.

A FRENCH IDEA.

A French fruit-grower turns out apples with monograms inscribed on them by nature. Anybody's crest or monogram can be secured. When the apples are the size of walnuts they are covered with paper bags, which keep them geren. When the maximum size is reached the

MONOGRAM ON APPLES.

first bags are replaced by others, which have the crest or monogram stenciled into them. When a stencil is used the monogram comes out red on a green ground. If yellow or green on a red ground is desired the monogram is cut out and pasted on the apples.

Modern Philosophy.

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?" she asked him, more as a matter of habit than anything else.

"I cannot tell a lie," said he. "You are not. You are simply the best of the bunch."

Being a modern maid she was content with that.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Spaniard's Solace.

"Let not your grief be uncontrolled,
Mid tempers rash,
Think of the trouble we have sold
For ready cash."

—Washington Star.

OUR NEW EASTERN POSSESSIONS.

The Philippine Islands constitute one of the greatest archipelagoes of the world. They lie in the north tropic zone, and separate the South China Sea on the west and the Pacific Ocean on the east. On the south of the Celebes Sea, three hundred miles across, separates this archipelago from islands of the same name. On the southwest two island chains, the Sulu and the Palawan, stretching to within a few miles of the coast of Borneo, inclose the large Sulu Sea.

The eastern shore of the principal island is about six hundred miles east of Hong Kong. It is the largest and most northern great island of the group, a group which, extending from five degrees to twenty degrees north latitude, and over a longitude of 117 degrees to one hundred and twenty-six degrees east of Greenwich, covers a north and south line of 1,050 miles and an east and west line of about 700 miles.

One estimate is that this group comprises 1,400 islands, of which by far the larger part are mere islets. Another estimate says 2,000. They are of coral and volcanic formation, the latter often having tremendous eruptions. The largest of them are Luzon, on the north, of nearly 41,000 square miles area, and Mindanao, on the southeast, having an area of 37,456 square miles. The total is computed at 114,000 square miles, or almost ten times the total area of Maryland.

The chief seaport of the group is Manila, overlooking a capacious bay on the southwest shore of Luzon. The other chief ports are Iloilo and Cebu, on the islands of the same name, in the central part of the archipelago.

There are half a dozen other islands in the central and western part of the group, the area of which ranges from that of Rhode Island to that of Connecticut. They are inhabited, in round numbers, by about 8,000,000 people.

The public revenues of the islands are about $15,000,000. The imports are about $30,000,000 and the exports about $32,000,000 a year.

The principal articles of import into the Philippines are chemicals and drugs, $500,000; cotton yarns, $2,500,000; cotton piece goods, $8,250,000; cotton knitted goods, $1,100,000; silk goods, $500,000; printing and writing paper, $475,000; boots and shoes, $190,000; spirits and liquors, $340,000; preserved fruits and confectionery, $880,000; umbrellas, $310,000; hats, $545,000, etc.

Gold, silver, sulphur and large deposits of excellent steaming coal are widely distributed over the country.

THE DAY TO REMEMBER.

Mr. Boomer was talking over the events of the day with Mrs. B., says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. There was one event he omitted, however. He said nothing about stopping on the way home and imbibing two artistically mixed cocktails.

"Yes," said Mr. Boomer in his glib and eager way, "they nearly stole a march on us, but I'm glad to say their designs were neatly fustrated."

"What's that?" inquired Mrs. B. a little sharply.

Mr. Boomer was a trifle taken aback. But he speedily rallied.

"I say their designs were neatly first-rated."

He said it slowly and with much dignity.

"Were what?"

"Neatly frushtated."

"Neatly what?"

"Flushtrated."

Mr. Boomer breathed hard.

"What's the matter with the word?" he hursily queried.

"What word?" inquired the merciless Mrs. B.

"What word?" echoed Mr. Boomer.

"Yes, what word?"

Mr. Boomer swallowed a hard lump in his throat.

"Fushtrated!" he cried in a defiant tone.

"It's a new word to me," said Mrs. B., in her placid voice, but there was a dangerous gleam in her eye.

"I guess it's an undisputed fact that there are several words in the English language that are new to you," said Mr. Boomer, with a fine sarcastic accent.

"If you could pronounce it twice alike," said Mrs. B., "I might have some inkling of its identity."

"Pronounce what twice alike?" demanded Mr. Boomer.

"That word."

"Perhaps," said Mr. Boomer in a withering tone, "perhaps you think I can't do it?"

"I'm sure you can't," said Mrs. B.

Mr. Boomer drew in a lot of breath.

"Listen," he said. Then he added with painful slowness: "Fuzz-ta-ted! flush-tra-ted!- How's that?"

Mrs. B. bit off her thread with a violent snap.

"John Boomer," she said, "next Sunday is the one day of all the year especially set aside for swearing off. Don't forget it."

Mr. Boomer was so mad that he snatched up his hat and went to bed.

A Killing Dialect.

Sandy—Ye'er a queer mon that ye dinna like my garb. You wad nae be cold wi' the kilt.

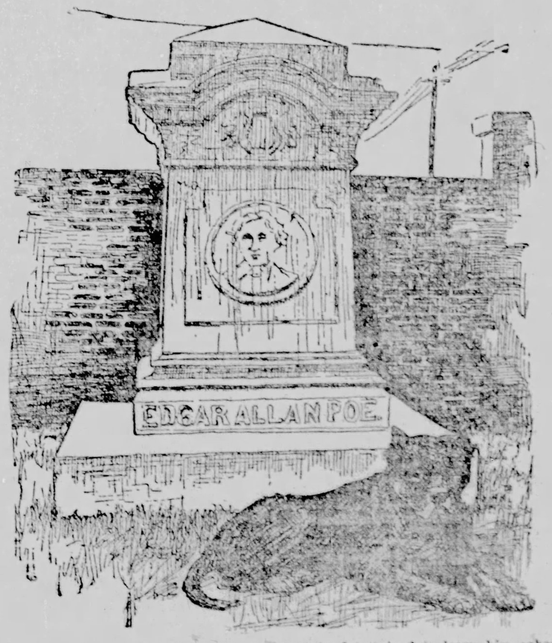
Pat—No, but jabers I'd be kilt with the cold.—Adams Freeman.

About the Size of It.

"The Dude—But awfter all, I weally suppose but for yoush birth you would be me equal, douche know.

"The Engineer—Undoubtedly. Had I not been born I suppose I would be a nonentity also.—Chicago News.

DOG GUARDS EDGAR ALLAN POE'S GRAVE.



For over half a century Uncle Daniel Spence has been the sexton of Westminster church, one of the oldest in Baltimore. Around it is a graveyard which contains a simple shaft of marble with the words "Edgar Allan Poe" cut in its base, while a medallion cut in the shaft is an excellent likeness of the dead poet.

Many years after Poe's body was placed in this tomb there came a dumb brute who now watches over his resting place. Believers in the supernatural think that he was sent there for the purpose.

About five years ago Uncle Daniel was presented with a dog by the master of a Russian vessel which entered Baltimore Harbor. The dog, on account of his ferocity, was dreaded by the sailors, and the captain determined to leave him ashore. Sailor was taken to the little office which is in a cellar of the church. Beaten paths along the sward between the graves were made by his daily footsteps, and by day and night he is on the alert.

The especial object of his solicitude is the poet's grave. Here for hours at a time the dog will remain and even Uncle Daniel cannot persuade him to leave. One of his favorite attitudes is to stand over the stone coping. He seldom lies down, but will remain with his eyes fastened on the people who eye him, as if he was looking for some intruder. At times he leaves his doghouse, at the back of one of the largest tombs, and goes to the grave for an hour or more at a time, at night.

A Comedy of Colors.

"Hello, Black!"
"Hello, White!"
"Hear about Brown?"
"Yes, Gray told me."
And then they went into Green's to take something for the blues.—Life.

Neighborly Comment.

Uncle Rube—I hear that city farmer that bought Si Brown's farm to play with braggin' that his taters cost him a quarter apiece to raise.

Uncle Josh—Ain't it funny how a man kin be proud of bein' a dern fool?—Indianapolis Journal.

Our New Serial Story.

PUBLISHED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT.

THE DAY OF TEMPTATION.

A STORY OF TWO CITIES.

BY WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

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CHAPTER XXVII.—ON THE NIGHT WIND.

"You still wear your ring, I see," Malvano exclaimed with a merry twinkle in his eyes, one morning a fortnight later, while Gemma was sitting at breakfast at Lyddington with Nenci and his wife. The thin-faced, black-haired man had rejoined his wife suddenly a few days before, and since Gemma had returned they had formed quite a merry quartette. She had satisfactorily explained her sudden disappearance, and had concocted a clever story of complications regarding her estate to account for her journey to Italy. Both men, knowing she was "wanted" by the Italian police, marveled at her audacity in going back and her adroitness in evading arrest.

"I don't always wear the ring," she answered, raising her hand and contemplating it.

"Let me see it," exclaimed Nenci, who was seated beside her.

In response, she handed it to him. It was unusually large for a lady, but of antique design. In the center was a large oval turquoise, around which were set two rows of diamonds, all of beautiful color and lustre, while the gold which encircled the finger was much thicker than is usual, the whole forming a rather massive but extremely handsome ornament.

Nenci held it for a moment, admiring it with the eye of a connoisseur, for by trade he was a jeweler, although he had performed, among other duties, those of waiter in a city restaurant. He declared at once that the diamonds were dirty beneath their settings, and, rising from the table, scrutinized it closely at the window.

"I'll clean it for you to-day, if you like," he said, when he returned to his seat. "It is very dull and dusty." She thanked him, and he placed it beside his plate.

"Ah!" exclaimed the doctor suddenly, with a glance full of meaning. "That was the marriage ring, wasn't it?"

Nenci glanced across at him quickly and frowned, a gesture of displeasure which Gemma failed to notice.

"Yes," she answered, rather harshly. "It was the marriage ring—if you like to so term it. I scarcely ever wear it, because it brings back too many painful memories. The bond has been galling enough—heaven knows!"

"I thought you had no remorse. You always declared you had none," Nenci remarked. "But since you've known that confounded lover of yours you've been a changed woman."

"Changed for the better, I hope," she retorted. "Do you think it possible that I can wear that ring without remembering a certain night in Livorno—the night when all my evil fortune fell upon me?"

Nenci laughed supercilliously.

"Come," he said. "You're growing sentimental."

"That's the worst of being a woman of genius," Malvano exclaimed in a tone of satisfaction and confidence:

"At last, my dear fellow, I've worked it out completely. Failure has become absolutely impossible."

Malvano, still seated in his chair, leaned back and contemplated with admiration the object which his companion had placed before him, an exquisite little marble bust of King Humbert, of Italy. It was only about eighteen inches high, but a faithful and beautifully executed copy of that celebrated head by the renowned Pisan sculptor, Fontacchiotti, which is so prominent a figure in the center of the great reception hall of the Quirinal at Rome. Plaster replicas of this bust can be bought everywhere throughout Italy for half-a-franc, and are to be found in most houses of the loyal, while larger ones stand in every court of justice. But this miniature reproduction before the doctor was really an admirable work of art, one such as connoisseurs would admire.

Nenci had not chiselled it, but had apparently been doing something to its small base of polished malachite. The hand that had succeeded in reproducing the features so exactly was without doubt a master han. On the table where the sallow-faced man had been working stood two other busts exactly similar in every detail, both in little cases of polished wood, lined with crimson velvet, and each bearing the royal monogram in gilt upon its base, exactly similar to the one in the Quirinal.

"It's excellent. The Gobbo has certainly turned them out marvelously well," the doctor observed.

"He's a genius," the other said enthusiastically. "The reproduction is so exact that detection is absolutely impossible. Look!" and taking up a photograph of a miniature bust, standing upon a carved shelf against a frescoed wall, they both compared it with the one before them. "Do you see that small chip in the base?" Nenci said, pointing to the picture. "The Gobbo has even reproduced that."

"A wonderful piece of work," Malvano acquiesced. "Very neat and very pretty."

"After it leaves our hands it won't want many servants to keep it dusted," his companion observed grimly. "You see, the base being circular, is made to move," he added, taking the little ornament in his hand. "You twist it slightly so, and the thing is done. You see those two scratches across the stone. The base must be so turned as to join them. And then, to the very instant, well—" and he broke off without concluding his sentence.

"It will strike the half-hour, eh?" the doctor suggested with a laugh.

The other raised his shoulders and outspread his palms.

The doctor, with fingers stained yellow by the acids he had been mixing, the fumes of which filled the small den almost to suffocation, took up the beautiful little bust and examined its green polished base with critical eye, turning it over and over, and weighing it carefully in his hand.

"Devilish cunningly contrived," he said. "It's a pity it must be sacrificed. But I suppose it must."

"Of course," Nenci said quickly. "We must complete our experiments and ascertain that it actually strikes true. Is it quiet enough yet to try, do you think?"

Malvano rose. The trousers he wore were old and burned brown where corrosive liquids had fallen upon them, his hair was ruffled, and his face dirty, as if smoke blackened.

"I hope the thing won't create too much fuss," he said in an apprehensive tone.

"Leave all that to me," his companion answered confidently, and taking the bust he carefully unscrewed its malachite base, revealing a cavity wherein rested a small square receptacle oblong and deep, something of the shape of a large-sized snuff box. It was secured in its place by two springs which, when released, allowed the box to fall out. Taking it out and opening it, he said to his companion:

"Here you are. Fill it up while I arrange the tube."

Then, while the doctor carefully filled the box with some greyish-white powder from a tiny green glass bottle on the table, Nenci took up a tube of thin glass about an inch long, one of the two or three which Malvano had just filled with acid and hermetically sealed by the aid of his spirit-lamp and blow-pipe. This he carefully inserted in the opening, afterwards replacing the closed box of grey compound, securing it deeply in its place by the two little steel springs.

Again he placed it upon the table, and retreating a few steps, stood admiring it.

"The reproductions are all absolutely perfect," he observed. "We've only now to prove that our calculations are correct. Come, let's go. If anybody meets us they'll think you've been called out to some urgent case. Therefore, we're safe enough."

"Very well," the doctor agreed, and both put on their coats and went out. Nenci with the bust covered carefully beneath the long ulster he assumed in the hall.

Noiselessly they let themselves out by the servants' entrance, crossed the large paved yard to the stables, and finding a spade, the doctor hid it beneath his overcoat. Then, crossing the lawn, they passed through a gap in the boundary fence, and were soon skirting a high hedgerow, proceeding towards the open country, crossing field after field until about twenty minutes' later they paused at a lonely spot. The place where they had halted was so dark that they could scarcely see one another, but the mossy, marshy ground was soft beneath their feet, therefore the doctor knowing the country well, suggested that this was the spot where the experiment should take place. His companion at once acquiesced, and the doctor, speaking in a low undertone, drove his spade deep into the earth, and worked away digging a hole, although he could scarce see anything in the pitch darkness.

Presently Nenci, placing the bust upon the ground, boldly struck a match, and by its fickle light ascertained the depth of the hole. Malvano was still working away, fearful lest they should be discovered, the perspiration dropping from his brow in great beads.

"I think that's deep enough," he said after some minutes had elapsed. Then, striking another match he glanced intently at his watch to ascertain the exact time. He handed the doctor the matches, asking him to strike another, and by its aid held the bust upside down and moved the base very carefully round. When at last he had placed it at the exact point he knelt and slowly lowered it into the hole which had been dug. Both men, working like moles in the dark, quickly replaced the earth, Nenci stamping it down with his feet. At the risk of detection—for a lighted match can be seen a long way on a dark night they struck two more vestas in order that they might the more completely hide the beautiful little work of art upon which Nenci had been engaged so many hours that day.

When it had been entirely covered and the ploughed land re-arranged, both men retreated rather hurriedly across a couple of fields, and at an old weather-worn stile stood and waited, peering back into the darkness.

The chimes of a distant church sounded over the hills; then the dead silence of the night fell again unbroken save for the mournful sighing of the wind. For fully five minutes they waited uttering no word.

"It's failed," Malvano at last exclaimed disappointedly, in an excited half whisper.

"I tell you it can't fail," the other answered quickly. "I ought to know something of such contrivances."

Malvano muttered some words expressive of doubt, but scarce had they left his lips when of a sudden there was a blood-red flash, a loud report, and tons of earth and stones shot skyward in the darkness, some falling unpleasantly close to them.

"Holy virgin!" ejaculated the doctor. "It's terrible! By heaven, it is!"

"Nothing could withstand that," Nenci observed enthusiastically, with an air of complete satisfaction. "I told you it was absolutely deadly."

The report had caused the earth to tremble where they stood, and borne upon the night wind had no doubt been heard for miles around. Losing no time, they sped quickly forward towards the spot, and there in the gloom discerned that a great oak in the vicinity had been shattered, its branches hanging torn and broken, while at the spot where the little bust had been buried, was a wide, deep, funnel-shaped hole. Some great hazel bushes in the vicinity had been torn up by the roots and hurled aside, while on every hand was ample evidence of the terrific and irresistible force of the explosion.

"The strength of the compound is far greater than I ever imagined! It's frightful," exclaimed the doctor, gazing around half fearfully. "But let's get back, or some one, attracted by the report, may be astir. What will people think when it's discovered in the morning?"

"They'll only believe that lightning has done it," Nenci said airily, as, thrusting their hands into their overcoat pockets, they retraced their steps, bending against the icy wind sweeping across the open land.

In passing back across the lawn both were too preoccupied with their own thoughts to detect that behind the privet hedge there was a crouching figure, and that the person so concealed had probably watched all their mysterious movements and taken the keenest interest in their extraordinary midnight experiment.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—THE TRICK OF A TRICKSTER.

One afternoon a week later Gemma was idling in her cosy private sitting room at the Hotel Victoria. She had returned there in an involuntary manner, because it was the only hotel she knew in London. It had been a wet dismal day, and by three o'clock it had become so dark that she had been compelled to switch on the electric light in order to see to write. During two hours she had not risen, but had continued covering sheet after sheet of foolscap with her fine angular handwriting. Before commencing, she had several times read through a long, and apparently a deeply-interesting letter, making careful notes upon it. Then, drawing her chair closer to the table, she took up her pen and wrote away at express speed, now and then halting to reflect, but quickly resuming until she had filled a dozen folios. At last she concluded, abruptly, and without signature, afterwards leaning back in her little Chippendale armchair, turning over the numbered pages and reading through what she had written. When she had finished she paused and looked straight before her blankly. Her lips moved, but no sound escaped them. Presently she took from the dressing bag open beside her a large linen-lined blue envelope whereon was printed in Italian,

"Private—To His Excellency the Marquis Montelupo, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Rome."

Into this she placed what she had written afterwards sealing it at each corner and in the centre, in the manner the Italian Administration of Posts requires insured letters to be secured.

This done, she paused, resting her head wearily upon her hands, as if tired out. Suddenly there was a loud rap at the door, and one of the hotel message boys entered with a card.

"Show him up at once," Gemma answered in her broken English, after she had glanced at the name, and a few minutes later a thin-faced middle aged Italian entered, bowing.

"Good evening, Califano," she said. "It is quite ready," and she handed him the secret despatch. "You leave for Rome to-night—eh?"

"Si—Signora Contessa," the man answered. "I arrived in London only an hour ago, and I leave again subito. The Marquis has sent me expressly for this."

"Then see that he gets it at the earliest possible moment," she said quickly. "It is of the utmost secrecy and importance."

"I quite understand, Signora Contessa," the man courteously replied, carefully placing the envelope in the breast pocket of his heavy frieze overcoat. "His Excellency has already given me instructions."

"Bene. Then go. Make all haste, for every hour lost may place Italy in greater jeopardy. Remember that your early arrival in Rome is absolutely imperative," she authoritatively, and it was evident that they were not strangers.

"I shall not lose an instant," answered the minister's private messenger. "The Contessa has no further commands?" he added inquiringly.

"None," she answered briefly. "Arivederci!"

"Arivederci, Signora Contessa," he replied, and a moment later Gemma found herself again alone.

"God forgive me!" she murmured as she paced the room wildly agitated. "It's the only way—the only way! I have transgressed before man and before heaven in order to free myself from this hateful tie of heinous sin; I have risked all in order to gain happiness with the man I love. And if I fail—" she paused, pale-faced, haggard-eyed, shuddering—"if I fail," she went on in a changed voice—"then I must take my life."

She threw herself into a chair before the fire, and was silent for a long time. The dressing bell sounded, but she took no heed; she had no appetite. The crowded table d'hote with its glare and colour and clatter jarred upon her high-strung nerves. She had dined in the great gilded saloon the night before, and had resolved not to do so again. She would have a little soup and a cutlet brought to her room.

At that moment she was calmly, deliberately contemplating suicide.

She sat in the low chair, her elbows on her knees, gazing gloomily into the fire. The loose gown of pale lilac silk with deep lace at the collar and cuffs suited her fair complexion admirably, although it imported to her a wan appearance, and made her look older than she really was, while the tendrils of her gold-brown hair, straying across her brow, gave her a wild, wanton look. Even as she sat, her eyes fixed upon the leaping flames, hers was still a countenance, frail, child-like in its softness, purity and innocence of expression, a face perfect in its symmetry, and one in which it was difficult to conceive that any evil could lurk.

The diamonds upon her fingers sparkling in the fitful firelight caught her gaze. She looked long and earnestly at the strange ring of turquois and diamonds upon her right hand, and the sad memories it recalled caused her to sigh deeply, as they ever did. Again she plunged in a deep debauch of melancholy, until suddenly she was aroused from her reverie by a loud knocking at her door and her hotel number being shouted by the lad in buttons.

"Gentleman wishes to see you, ma'am," the youngster said, handing her another card.

She glanced quickly at the name, then rising slowly, answered——

"Show him up."

Her breath seemed to catch in her throat, but to her cheeks there came a slight flush, whether of excitement or of anger it was difficult to determine. Her brows were knit, and she glanced at herself in the mirror she felt dissatisfied with herself because she knew she looked haggard and ugly.

As she turned away from the glass with a gesture of determination Frank Tristrom entered.

"Well," she enquired, turning quickly upon him the moment they were quite alone. "Why have you the audacity to seek me?"

"Hear me, Gemma, before you grow angry!" he exclaimed, advancing towards her. "I have come to crave your forgiveness," and he stood with bent head before her, motionless, penitent.

"My forgiveness? You ask that after your attempt to take my life?" she retorted.

"I was mad then," he declared quickly. "Forgive me. I ask your forgiveness in order that one you know may be made happy."

"I don't understand you."

"Carmenilla. I am going to marry her," he explained briefly.

"To marry Carmenilla!" she exclaimed, surprised.

He nodded. "Tell me that you forgive my madness that night," he urged. "Remember that both you and I are hemmed in by enemies on every side; that our interests are exactly identical. In return for your forgiveness I am ready to assist you in any way possible."

Her clear eyes rested upon him with unwavering gaze.

"And you ask my forgiveness," she said in a tone of contempt at length. "You—who murdered Vitorina—a hopeless, friendless girl."

"I murdered her!" he cried uneasily, with a look of abject terror. This denunciation was utterly unexpected. "What made you suspect that?"

"To any one who had knowledge of the facts it's quite plain," she answered boldly. "Ah! do not try to deceive me. The police were in ignorance; therefore they could have no clue, and could make no arrest. I, however, am aware of the reason poor Vittorina's life was taken; I know that her presence was detrimental to all our plans, and that she was enticed here, to London, in order that she might die. It is useless for you to protest your innocence to me." Her face was hard, her eyes fixed immovably upon him.

He shrank beneath her searching glance, and stood before her with bent head in silence.

"You cannot deny that you had a hand in the crime?" she went on relentlessly. "You, a murderer, ask my forgiveness."

"Ah! Gemma," he cried, heavily, "forgive me." Then, without heeding the terrible denunciation she had leveled against him, continued: "We have both suffered much, you and I; you perhaps more than myself because you have earned ill repute, and been compelled to pose as an adventuress. But those who know you are well aware that you have always been an honest woman, that your so-called adventures have only been taken in order to act the ignoble part which you were compelled to act, and that you are in every way worthy the love of an upright man like Armytage. Forgive me," he urged in a low, intense voice, stretching forth his hand. "Forgive me!"

Her troubled breast heaved and fell. In that instant she remembered what the black-robed nuns had told her long ago at San Paolo della Croce, that the first step towards penitence was forgiveness. She looked straight into the face of the man before her for several moments in hesitation, then at last, in a low, faltering tone, said:

"The evil you tried to do me I forgive freely; but—but I cannot take the hand of a murderer," and she turned away suddenly, her silken gown sweeping past him where he stood.

"Then you will allow me to marry Carmenilla? You will not denounce me as one who tried to take your life?" he cried eagerly, following her a few paces.

"Your secret will be mine," she answered coldly. "I have forgotten, and bear you no malice."

She was standing beside the fire, once again idly contemplating her rings. The diamonds of the quaint one with its turquois centre seemed to glitter with extreme brilliance and with an evil glint that night.

Presently Tristram advanced swiftly, almost noiselessly, until he reached her side. Then again he proffered his hand, asking—

"May we not be friends?"

"We are no longer enemies," she answered, disregarding his invitation to exchange the hand-clasp of friendship. "This interview is painful," she added. "I have forgiven you. Surely that is sufficient?"

"I believed you to be my enemy—I thought you had denounced me to the police on that night when my mad passion got the mastery," he said, apologetically. "I assure you that I have deeply regretted ever since."

"It is past," she said, in a chilly voice. "To recall it is needless."

After reflecting for some moments he commenced to protest his innocence of the crime she attributed to him, but with a gesture of impatience she held up both her hands as if to shut out his presence from her gaze, and then slowly he left the room without further word.

Afterwards she stood, a slim, graceful figure, leaning upon the mantelshelf gazing down into the fire. Now and then sighs escaped her; once a shudder ran over her, for her thoughts were still weird and morbid. She was debating whether death by her own hand was not preferable to the strange life she had been for the past two years compelled to lead; still dubious as to whether at last she could secure happiness beside the young

Englisman whom she loved with all her soul, for whom she had risked her life.

Through ten days she remained alone in the great hotel, and found London horrible. She went out but little, as the weather was gloomy and wet, and spent her time in her warm private sitting-room in reading, or doing fancy needlework. She had written to Armytage and received an immediate response, which set her mind at ease. He had urged that he might be allowed to see her, but she had replied firmly in the negative. If she desired him to come to her, she would telegraph. In a couple of hours he could be at her side. Fettered as she was, hand and foot, knowing that her lover's enemies sought his life, yet without power to save him, she existed in those days in constant dread lest they should discover his presence in England and carry out their design. The life of a man is just as easily taken in England as it is in Italy, and she well knew her associates to be desperate, and that they would now hesitate at nothing in order to guarantee success of their plans.

One night, after she had been at the hotel about a fortnight, she dressed her hair as carefully as she could, possessing no maid, and putting on a pretty evening gown of pale blue, cut low and filled with fine old lace drawn round the throat in the manner of evening dresses in vogue in Italy, she wound around her head in a pale blue silken scarf she had purchased in Livorno, one of those worn by the Livornese girls on festa days, and assuming a rich cape trimmed with otter, drove in a hansom to Lady Marshfield's in Sussex Square.

The man-servant, without taking in her name, showed her at once to the drawing-room. He had no doubt received instructions. Upon the threshold she stood for an instant holding her breath, as if in fear, then bracing herself for an effort entered the room, a striking figure, proud, erect, handsome, the diamond crescent sparkling in her hair, her silken skirts sweeping behind her with loud from-fron. At that moment she was La Funaro, the notorious woman whose striking costumes and so often been the envy and admiration of fashionable Italy.

In the great apartment there had assembled in a group near the fire, the Doctor, the Gobbo, Romanelli, and Nenci. All four were in well-cut evening clothes, and were chatting affably, her ladyship, ugly, yet affecting youth holding a little court about her. On Gemma's entrance there was an instant's silence. Then with almost one accord they welcomed her, crying, "Viva, La Funaro!"

Smiling, she shook hands with each in turn, and sank on the silken settee beside her hostess.

"We are still waiting for one other," her ladyship said, glancing at the clock. "He is late." Afterwards, turning to Gemma, the eccentric old woman began to pay her all sorts of compliments in very fair Italian, while the men stood together smoking and chatting, sometimes in mysterious undertones.

At last the person for whom they had apparently been waiting entered, hot and flushed. It was Tristram. He shook hands with all, except with Gemma. To her, he merely bowed.

Lady Marshfield a few minutes later rose and passed into the small inner room, a signal for her guests to follow. Then, when they had entered the door was locked, Romanelli alone remaining outside in the drawing-room to guard against the possibility of any of the servants acting as eavesdropper. A table had been placed in the centre of the apartment, and around this they at once assembled, while Nenci, opening the lady's dressing-bag which he carried, took therefrom a small oblong box of polished oak, which he set upon the table, afterwards displaying the exquisite replica of the bust of the reigning sovereign of Italy.

"Beautiful!" they all cried with one accord. "Nothing could be better."

"It's action is marvellous," Malvano explained. "We have already tried it. The effect is frightful. When set, it contains explosive enough to reduce every house in this street to ruins.

They looked at one another, and shuddered.

"It's really very inoffensive-looking," her ladyship remarked, raising her glasses, deeply interested. "I hope it isn't charged!"

"Oh dear, no," Nenci laughed, taking it in his hand. "I've brought it here to show how the mechanism is contrived," and bending towards her, he opened its malachite base, showing the empty receptacle for the explosive compound, the hole for the tiny tube of acid, and the small clockwork mechanism no larger than a watch, imbedded deeply in cotton wool, so as to be noiseless. Standing at the table, he glanced keenly from one to the other as he explained its working. As he handled the bust tenderly his keen black eyes seemed to shine with an evil light.

When he had concluded, he replaced the mechanical portions he had removed and put the bust back into the dressing bag beside him.

"No, no," Malvano said, smiling grimly, some minutes later. "Don't hide it away, Lionello. It's well worth our admiration, and does you credit. This is the last time we shall have an opportunity of seeing it, so let it remain on the table."

All joined in a chorus of laughter and approbation, and Nenci fumbling in the bag at his side reproduced it and placed it on the table in full view of their gaze. At that moment Gemma, deep in conversation with her ladyship, did not notice that the bust was exposed before them, and not until Nenci and Malvano had left the room together, in order to consult with the foppishly-dressed young man outside in the drawing room, did she detect its presence.

Then with a sudden scream of wild alarm, she dashed forward, her bare arms raised in despair, crying—

"Look! Look! This is not the bust he showed us first, but another! This one is charged! Fly! quickly—all of you. In another instant this house will be a mass of ruins, and we shall all be blown to atoms! This is Nenci's diabolical vengeance!"

With one accord they sprang from their chairs and rushed towards the door. Tristram was the first to gain it, and turned the handle.

"God! It's locked!" he shrieked.

Nenci, the sinister-faced man who, with his two infamous companions, had secured them in that room with the frightful engine of destruction in their midst, had ingeniously escaped. Speechless, with faces blanched, they exchanged quick apprehensive glances of terror. Those moments were full of terrible suspense. All knew that they were doomed, and appalled, rooted to the spot by unspeakable terror, none dared to move a muscle or touch that exquisite little bust upon the table. Each second ticked out clearly by the Sevres clock upon the mantelshelf brought them nearer to an untimely and frightful end; nearer to that fatal moment when the tiny fuse tube would be shattered by the internal mechanism and thus cause an explosion which would in an instant launch them into eternity.

(To Be Continued.)

APPROPRIATE INSCRIPTION.

Roland Reed recently told a story of a young man in St. Louis who always made a point to get acquainted with the male stars who came to town. He was a nice, agreeable sort of a chap, but he was always willing to let someone else do all the "buying." We called him Generosity," continued Mr. Reed. "Last time I was in St. Louis I missed his usual call and asked the local manager what had become of Generosity. He answered, 'Generosity is dead. Wouldn't you like to visit his grave?' I said I'd be glad to, and to the cemetery we went. We found the grave, a nice, green plot, on which there was reared a marble slab about five feet in height. I was particularly struck by the appropriateness of the inscription on this stone. These were the words: 'This Is on Me.'"—The Argonaut.

A Hard Job.

"What does your majesty intend to do next?" inquired the German emperor's friend.

"I don't know," was the answer, with a yawn. "I'm afraid the field is pretty near exhausted. When you get time I wish you'd try to think up something more for me to excel in."—Washington Star.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Gold Coin.

"Will you kindly inform me whether the gold in the various denominations of United States gold coin is worth its face value according to the present commercial price of gold?"

Its face value and its commercial value as bullion are exactly equal. Read the answer elsewhere, headed "Our Gold in England."

Money in Bank of England.

"If one had relatives who died and left money in the bank of England, how would the heirs go at it to find out about it?"—E. E. W., Auburn, Neb.

The laws of England regarding the descent of property are much like our own. The dead person, if he left property, must have had an executor or administrator. Find out who that is, and open correspondence. If you do not know enough about the case to enable you to do this, then hire a good lawyer and send him over to investigate. There is no officer of the government whose duty it is to attend to such matters, of course. You must do it at your own expense, or not at all.

The Nicaragua Canal.

"Now that the Nicaragua canal question is before Congress, I want a little information. Is it a fact that the water level of the Pacific ocean is higher than that of the Atlantic, or vice versa; and, if so, by how many feet? And if the two bodies of water are higher than the other, are connected by a canal, will not the higher flow swiftly through the canal into the lower until the one is sunk and the other raised to it common level? What will be the result should this be true?"—H. C. A., Axton, Va.

If you would remember that all the oceans are connected, you would see that the general level is the same. The Pacific and Atlantic stand at the same level on both sides of the isthmus of Nicaragua. Tides and winds make temporary changes of level, however.

But the canal is not to be an open ditch from one ocean to another. It will require several locks on each side to get up to the level of Lake Nicaragua. These locks will prevent any trouble from temporary changes in the levels of the two oceans. Lake Nicaragua lies 129 feet above the ocean level.

1900 Not a Leap Year.

R. M. C., Oliver Springs, Tenn.: No, 1900 is not a leap year and its February will have only 28 days. The year is not exactly 365¼ days long. The rule for leap years is this:

Every common year is a leap when it can be exactly divided by 4;

Every centennial year which is exactly divisible by 400 is a leap year. Centennial years each end with two ciphers, like 1800, 1900, etc.

This arrangement is so near perfect that the difference amounts to a day in only some 3,800 years.

To Go to West Point.

D. T., Vilas, Ind.: The Representative in Congress from your district has the appointment of a cadet to West Point, when there is a vacancy from that district. You should write to him, and find when there is a vacancy. If within the next two years, ask him if he proposes to appoint by competitive examination. The examinations at West Point for admission are very thorough, and embrace all the common branches, and United States history and map-drawing.

Presidential Electors.

"When do the presidential electors meet at Washington, D. C., to cast their votes for the election of the President?"—E. S. E., Lorimor, Iowa.

The electors do not meet at Washington at all. The twelfth amendment to the Constitution says "the electors shall meet in their respective states;" and they always meet at the state capital. By law of Congress the electors meet to vote for President and Vice President on the second Monday in January. The official vote of the electors is then sent to Washington, and, on the second Wednesday in February the two houses of Congress meet in joint session, and count the vote of the electors. That law is still in force.

Our Gold in England.

"If you were to drop into a wholesale house in London and purchase $1,000 worth of goods, ordered them packed for shipment to the United States, how much American gold would you be obliged to cough up to settle the bill?"—E. F. B., Newburg, Vt.

If the American gold were not worn, it would take just $1,000 to settle the bill. What would

Talmage's Sermon.

POWER OF WOMAN.

Her Influence May Lead to Fortune or to Despair

A Scripture character, whose name is not given, becomes the subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon in which he here sets forth the qualities of good and noble womanhood. Text II. Kings iv. 8: "Elisha passed to Shunem, where was a great woman."

The hotel of our time had no counterpart in any entertainment of olden time. The vast majority of travelers must then be entertained at private abode. Here comes Elisha, a servant of the Lord, on a divine mission, and he must find shelter. A balcony overlooking the valley of Esdraelon is offered him, in a private house, and it is especially furnished for his occupancy—a chair to sit on, a table from which to eat, a candlestick by which to read, and a bed on which to slumber, the whole establishment belonging to a great and good woman. Her husband, it seems, was a goodly man, but he was entirely overshadowed by the wife's excellences; just as now you sometimes find in a household the wife the center of dignity and influence and power, not by any arrogance or presumption, but by superior intellect and force of moral nature wielding domestic affairs and at the same time supervising all financial and business affairs. The wife's hand on the shuttle, or the banking-house, or the worldly business. You see hundreds of men who are successful only because there is a reason at home why they are successful. If a man marry a good, honest soul, he makes his fortune. If he marry a fool, the Lord help him! The wife may be the silent partner in the firm, there may be only masculine voices down on Exchange, but there oftentime comes from the home circle a potential and elevating influence. This woman of my text was the superior of her husband. He, as far as I can understand, was what we often see in our day, a man of large fortune and only a modicum of brain, intensely quiet, sitting a long while in the same place without moving hand or foot, if you say "Yes," responding "Yes"; if you say "No," responding "No"—inane, eyes half-shut, mouth wide open, maintaining his position in society only because he has a large patrimony. But his wife, my text says, was a great woman. Her name has not come down to us. She belonged to that collection of people who need no name to distinguish them. What would title of duchess, or princess, or queen—what would escutcheon or gleaming diadem be to this woman of my text, who, by her intelligence and her behavior, challenges the admiration of all ages? Long after the brilliant women of the court of Louis XV. have been forgotten, and the brilliant women of the court of Spain have been forgotten, and the brilliant women who sat on the throne of Russia have been forgotten, some grandfather will put on his spectacles, and holding the book in the other side the light, read to his grandchildren the story of this great women of Shunem who was so kind and courteous and Christian to the good prophet Elisha. Yes, she was a great woman.

In the first place she was great in her hospitalities. Uncivilized and barbarous nations have this virtue. Jupiter had the surname of the hospitable, and he was said especially to avenge the wrongs of strangers. Homer extolled it in his verse. The Arabs are punctilious on this subject, and among some of their tribes it is not until the ninth day of tarrying that the occupant has a risk to ask his guest, "Who and whence art thou?" If this virtue is so honored among barbarians, how ought it to be honored among those of us who believe in the Bible, which commands us to use hospitality one toward another without grudging.

Of course, I do not mean under this cover to give any idea that I approve of that vagrant class who go around from place to place, ranging their whole lifetime, perhaps under the auspices of some benevolent or philanthropic society, quartering themselves on Christian families with a great pile of trunks in the hall and carpet bag portentious of tarrying. There is many a country parsonage that looks out week by week upon the ominous arrival of wagon with creaking wheel and lank horse and dilapidated driver, come under the auspices of some charitable institution to spend a few weeks and canvass the neighborhood. Let no such religious tramps take advantage of this beautiful virtue of Christian hospitality. Not so much the sumptuousness of your diet and the regality of your abode will impress the friend or the stranger that steps across your threshold, as the warmth of your greeting, the informality of your reception, the reiteration by grasp, and by look, and by a thousand attentions, insignificant attentions, of your earnestness of welcome. There will be high appreciation of your welcome though you have nothing but the brazen candlestick and the plain chair to offer Elisha when he comes to Shunem. Most beautiful is this grace of hospitality when shown in the house of God. I am thankful that I have always been pastor of churches where the strangers are welcome. But I have entered churches where there was no hospitality. A stranger would stand in the vestibule for awhile and then make a pilgrimage up the long aisle. No door opened to him until flushed and excited and embarrassed, he started back again, and coming to some half-filled pew, with apologetic air, entered it, while the occupants glared at him with a look which seemed to say, "Well if I must." Away with such accursed indecency from the house of God. Let every church that would maintain large Christian influence in community culture Sabbath by Sabbath this beautiful grace of Christian hospitality.

A good man traveling in the far West, in the wilderness, was overtaken by night and storm and put in at a cabin. He saw firearms along the beams of the cabin, and he felt alarmed. He did not know but that he had fallen into a den of thieves. He sat there greatly perturbed. After a while the man of the house came home with a gun on his shoulder and set it down in a corner. The stranger was still more alarmed. After a while the man of the house whispered to his wife, and the stranger thought his destruction was being planned. Then the man of the house came forward and said to the stranger: "Stranger, we are a rough and rude people out here, and we work hard for a living. We make our living by the land, and when we come in the nightfall we are tired and we are apt to go to bed early, and before retiring we are always in the habit of reading a chapter from the Word of God and praying a prayer. If you don't like such things, if you will just step outside the door until we get through I'll be greatly obliged to you." Of course the stranger tarried in the room, and the old hunter took hold of the horns of the altar and brought down the blessing of God upon the household and upon the stranger within their gates. Rude but glorious Christian hospitality!

Again, this woman of my text was great in her kindness toward God's messenger. Elisha may have been a stranger in that household, but as she found out he had come on a divine mission, he was cordially welcomed. We have a great many books in our day about the hardships of ministers and the trials of Christian ministers, and somebody would write a book about the joys of the Christian minister about the sympathies all around about him, about the kindness, about the genial considerations of him. Does sorrow come to our home, and is there a shadow on the cradle, there are hundreds of hands to help, and many who weary not through the night watchings, and hundreds of prayers going up that God would restore the sick. Is there a burning, brimming cup of calamity placed on the pastor's table; are there not many to help him drink of that cup and who will not be comforted because he is stricken? Oh, for somebody to write a book about the rewards of the Christian ministry—about his surroundings of Christian sympathy. This woman of the text was only one type of thousands of mid-wives who come down from mansion, and from cot to do kindness to the Lord's servants. I could tell you of something that you might think a romance—something entirely unheard of from New Brunswick Theological Seminary was called to a village church. He had not the means to furnish the parsonage. After three or four weeks of preaching a committee of the officers of the church waited on him and told him he looked tired and thought he had better take a vacation of a few days. The young pastor took it as an intimation that his work was not done or not acceptable. He took the vacation, and at the end of a few days came back, when an old elder said: "Here is the key of the parsonage. We have been planning up Yonder a better one to go up and look at it." So the young pastor took the key, went up to the parsonage, opened the door, and lo! it was carpeted, and there was the hat-rack all ready for canes and the umbrellas and the overcoats, and on the left of the hall was the parlor, sofaed, chaired and pictured. He passed on to the other side of the hall, and there was the study table in the center of the floor with stationery upon it, book shelves built, long ranges of new volumes, far beyond the reach of the means of the young pastor, many of these volumes.

The young pastor went upstairs, and found all the sleeping apartments furnished; came down stairs and entered the pantry, and there were the spices, and the coffees, and the sugars, and the groceries for six months. He went down into the cellar, and there was the coal for all the coming winter. He went into the dining hall and there was the table already set—the glass and the silverware. He went into the kitchen, and there were all the culinary implements and a great stove. The young pastor lifted one lid of the stove and he found the fuel all ready for ignition. Putting back the cover of the stove, he saw in another part of it a lucifer match, and all that young man had to do in starting to keep house was to strike the match. You tell me that is apocryphal. Oh no! that was my own experience. Oh! the kindnesses. Oh! the enlarged sympathies sometimes clustering around those who enter the gospel ministry. I suppose the man of Shunem had to pay the bills, but it was the large-hearted Christian sympathies of the woman of Shunem that looked after the Lord's messenger.

Again, this woman of the text was great in her behavior under trouble. Her only son had died on her lap. A very bright night went out in that household. The mangled corpse puts it very freshly when he says: "He sat on her knee until noon and then he died." Yet the writer goes on to say that she exclaimed, "It is well." Great in prosperity, this woman was great in trouble.

Where are the feet that have not been blistered on the hot sands of this great Sahara? Where are the soldiers that have not been under the burden of grief? Where is the ship sailing over glassy sea that has not after awhile been caught in a cyclone? Where is the garden of earthly comfort but trouble hath lifted up its thorn and its brier, and gone through it with burning plow-share of disaster? Under the pelting of ages of suffering the great heart of the world has burst with woe. Navigators tell us about the Atlantic and the Amazon, and the Danube, and the Mississippi have been explored; but who can tell the depth or the length of the great river of sorrow made up of tears and blood, rolling through all lands and all ages, bearing the wreck of families, and of communities, and of empires, foaming, writhing, boiling with the agonies of six thousand years. Etna, Cotapaxi, and Vesuvius have been described, but who has ever sketched the volcano of suffering retching up from its depths the lava of sorrow, and pouring it down the sides to whelm the nations? Oh! if I could gather all the heartstrings, the broken heartstrings, into a harp, I would play on it a dirge such as was never sounded. Mythologists tell us of Gorgon and Centaur and Titan, and geologists tell us of extinct species of monsters; but greater than Grogon or Megatherium, and not belonging to the species of animals, and not of an extinct species, a monster with an iron jaw and a hundred iron hoofs has walked across the nations, and history and poetry and sculpture, in their attempt to sketch and describe it, have seemed to sweat great drops of blood. But thank God there are those who can conquer as this woman of the text conquered. I say to you that though my property be gone, though my children be gone, though my home be broken up, though my health be sacrificed, it is well, it is well! There is no storm on the sea but Christ is ready to rise in the hinder part of the ship and hush it. There is no darkness but the constellation of God's eternal love can illumine it, and though the storm comes out of the northern sky, you have sometimes seen that northern sky all ablaze with auroras which seem to say, "Come up this way; up this way are thrones of light and seas of sapphire and the splendor of an eternal heaven. Come up this way."

We may, like the ships, by tempest be tossed
On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost;
Though Satan enrage the wind and the tide,
The promise assures us, the Lord will provide.

Again, this woman of my text was great in her application to domestic duties. Every picture is a home picture, whether she is entertaining as Elisha, or whether she is giving merciful attention to her sick boy, or whether she is appealing for the restoration of her property. Every picture in her case is one of domesticity. Those are not disciples of this Shunamite woman who think it beneath them to attend to outside charities, neglect the duty of home—the duty of wife, of mother, of daughter. No faithfulness in public benefaction can ever atone for domestic inefficiency. There has been many a mother who by indefatigable toil has reared a large family of children, equipping them for the duties of life with good manners and large intelligence and Christian principle, starting them out, who has done more for the world than many a woman whose name has sounded through all the lands and through the centuries. I remember when Kossuth was in this country, there were some ladies who got honorable reputations by presenting him very gracefully with bouquets of flowers on public occasions; but what was all that compared with the plain Hungarian mother who gave to truth and civilization and the cause of universal liberty a Kossuth? Yes, this woman of my text was great in her simplicity. When this prophet wanted to reward her for her hospitality by asking some preferment from the king, what did she say? She declined it. She said: "I dwell among my own people," as much as to say, "I am satisfied with my lot; all I want is my family and my friends around me; I dwell among my own people."

Oh! what a rebuke to the strife for precedence in all ages! How many there are who want to get great architecture, and homes furnished with all art, all painting, all statuary, who have not enough taste to distinguish between Gothic and Byzantine, and who could not tell a figure in plaster of paris from Palmer's "White Captive," and would not know a boy's peculing from Bierstadt's "Yosemite." Men who buy large libraries by the square foot, buying these libraries when they have scarcely enough education to pick out the day of the month in the almanac! Oh, how many there are striving to have all things as well as their neighbors; and in the struggle vast fortunes are exhausted and business firms thrown into bankruptcy, and men of reputed honesty rush into astounding forgeries.

Of course, I say nothing against refinement or culture. Splendor of abode, sumptuousness of diet, lavishness in art, neatness in apparel—there is nothing against them in the Bible or out of the Bible. God does not want us to prefer mud hovel to English cottage, or unlimned sheepskin to French broadcloth, or husks to pineapple, or the clumsiness of a boor to the manners of a gentleman. God, who strung the beach with tinted shell and the grass of the field with the dews of the night and hath exquisitely tinged morning cloud and robin-redbreast, wants us to keep our eye open to all beautiful cadences, and our heart open to all elevating sentiments.

But what I want to impress upon you, my hearers, is that you ought not to inventory the luxuries of life among the indispensables, and you ought not to deprecate this woman of the text, who, when offered a kingly preferment, responded: "I dwell among my own people." Yea, this woman of the text was great in her piety. Just read the chapter after you go home. Faith in God, and she was not ashamed to talk about it before idolators. Ah! woman will never appreciate what she owes to Christianity until she knows and sees the degradation of her sex under paganism and Mohammedanism. Her very birth considered a misfortune. Sold like cattle on the shambles. Slave of all work, and, at last, the body fuel for the funeral pyre of her husband. Above the shriek of the fire-worshipers in India, and above the rumbling of the Juggernauts, do I hear the smothered groan of the wronged, insulted, broken-hearted, down-trodden woman. Her tears have fallen in the Nile and Tigris, the La Plata, and on the steppes of Tartary. She has been dishonored in Turkish garden and Persian palace and Spanish Alhambra. Her little ones have been sacrificed in the Indus and the Ganges. There is not a groan, or a dungeon, or an island, or a mountain, or a river, or lake, or a sea but could tell a story of the outrages heaped upon her. But, thanks to God, this glorious Christianity comes forth, and all the chains of this vassalage are snapped, and she rises from ignominy to exalted sphere and becomes the affectionate daughter, the gentle wife, the honored mother, the useful Christian. Oh! if Christianity has done so much for woman, surely woman will become its most ardent advocate and its sublimest exemplification.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ill.

Most frequently such a woman **leaves** a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—MRS JOHN FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodberry Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

LITTLE GIRL'S SAD LOT.

Little Alice Knearsey's story is a sad one. She is only 6 years old, and when she left her native land, Ireland, two weeks ago, her father, John, a stalwart young Irishman, seemed in the best of health. He had been on the police force in Dublin and had risen to be a sergeant.

ALICE KNEARSEY.

Then he lost his position and with Margaret, his wife, and his little Alice, he decided to come to this country. Two other children were left with their grandparents. The first night at sea a shriek went through the steerage of the Aurania. Ship's officers, crew and passengers found Knearsey insane, standing over his wife threatening to kill her. Next morning the frightened child crept to the main deck and saw her mamie father struggling in a straitjacket. Mother and daughter passed a cheerless Christmas together.

As the madman seemed better the next night the straitjacket was partly removed. During the night the devoted wife crept from her bed to see her husband. The delirium returned to him in a flash and Knearsey attacked the woman. Three days later she again saw her husband, who was once more violently insane.

The shock wrecked the woman's nerves and that night the ship's physician found her in convulsions. A few hours later she died.

Mrs. Knearsey was buried at sea, and little Alice, weeping and frightened, was taken to the cabin. A collection was taken up for the child and she will be sent back to Ireland.

Throwing Shoes After a Bride.

The custom of throwing old shoes and rice has prevailed for many years in America, England and Scotland, says the Woman's Home Companion. It came from the Eastern nations, and was originally intended as a sign of relinquishment by the relatives of their authority over the bride. An old Jewish custom provided that a brother of a childless man had the first privilege of marrying the widow, and until her brother-in-law refused her she could not marry again. Another authority maintains that the throwing of the shoe was a sham assault on a groom, who was supposed to be carrying off the bride.

An Indian Princess.

Princess Angelina, nearly 100 years old and the youngest daughter of old Chief Seattle, for whom the Washington town is named, is said to be a great favorite among little children, who listen with eager ears to her wonderful stories of the past grandeur of her race.—Philadelphia Press.

A Brilliant Idea.

"Why ain't papa like Billy Stubbs' father?"

"What do you mean, Robert?"

"Why, Billy, ain't a-goin' to hang up his stockin' this Christmas. He says 'taint big enough. He's goin' to sneak one of his papa's new union suits and tie up th' legs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

La Grippe

Have you had it? If not, be prepared, for it is here. You needn't dread the disease so much as the suffering afterwards.

Why have it? 'Tis the weak, nervous, pale and thin who suffer most.

Scott's Emulsion

corrects these conditions. It gives strength and stability and the strong throw off the disease. 'Twill lift you out of that terrible depression which follows. All druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

ABYSSINIA'S SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

Many and strange were the things seen by the French expedition Bonvalot de Bonchamps in Africa, but nothing stranger than the bridge of vines over the Omo River in Abyssinia, which is pictured in L'Illustration from a photograph taken by a member of the party.

In most parts of Africa bridges are undreamed of; big rivers are crossed by rafts and little ones forded. But in the mountains of Abyssinia the torrents that pour down to join the Nile are not so lightly stemmed. Over one of these the Abyssinians, who have something like a settled country and stable government, have thrown the bridge.

Unlike the Brooklyn Bridge or the Suspension Bridge at Niagara, these Abyssinian engineers had no cables, no scientific bands of steel. Instead, they had only nature's growth with which to withstand nature's force. But ingenuity succeeded in the absence of other resources.

It is built upon the suspension plan, hung from big cables made of twisted creepers; from these depend the uprights bearing the floor supports. The roadway is very narrow, for no one ever travels across the hills except with caravans of porters bearing trade goods.

The hill with which the bridge is built is something marvellous.

The Bonvalot Bonchamps party set out from Djibouti, on the Red Sea, and traveled across the Samali desert and the Abyssinian hills to join Marchand at Fashoda, which he reached from the west coast.

Thus they planned to throw a strip of French soil across the Dark Continent.

It reached the head waters of the Sobat and went boating merrily down the river; but meanwhile the British gunboats reached the junction of the Sobat with the White Nile and the expedition is now toiling back to Djibouti.

The road going out is a good deal longer than it was going in.

BARRED THE HUDSON.

Eighteen links of the famous old chain which stretched across the Hudson River at West Point in revolutionary days have just been bought by former Mayor Hewitt, of New York City, in a junk shop in that city. He intends to exhibit them at his country seat, at Greenwood Lake, N. J. Each link is nearly four feet long and weighs 300 pounds. The chain itself lay in a pile of junk at the Brooklyn navy yard for nearly half a century, until it was put up at auction and knocked down to the man from whom Mr. Hewitt bought the links.

LINKS FROM A HISTORIC CHAIN.

About Catarrh.

It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Its symptoms are pain in the head, discharge from the nose, ringing noises in the ears. It is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and enriches the blood, soothes and rebuilds the tissues and relieves all the disagreeable sensations.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

MARK TWAIN'S DAUGHTER

Clara Clemens, the pretty daughter of Samuel L. Clemens ("Mark Twain"), is a deserved favorite in Viennese society, where the family of Mr. Clemens are spending their second winter.

Miss Clemens is a beautiful girl, and inherits her father's ready wit and his love of pleasant company. In Florence, when she was still a slender young miss in short dresses, she was still known along the Arno quays as "La Bella Signorina," and was one of the celebrities of the town almost equally with her distinguished looking papa, who was as great a lion in Italy as he is now in Austria.

MISS CLARA CLEMENS.

When Miss Clemens went to Vienna she began taking singing lessons under the best masters, as so many girls in society do, simply as an added accomplishment, this year, however, she is devoting herself seriously to the study of music, having learned that she is the possessor of a voice of singular sweetness and power. It is expected that she will devote her talent to the concert stage. Mark Twain himself is supposed to be writing a book about Vienna, certainly few foreigners ever became so thoroughly acquainted with the city as he has. He likes the Vienna people and spends much time

Overdid It.

"I wonder if Johnson hadn't heard that story before?"

"What makes you think so?"

"He laughed so heartily."—Indianapolis Journal.

Prejudiced.

"Jeorgey broke his leg the other day and I'm afraid it wasn't set right."

"Who was the doctor?"

"Dr. Padishingle."

"I thought so. He doesn't know enough to set a hen."—Chicago Tribune.

CADILLAC IN STEEL.

Detroit in 1901 will celebrate its two hundredth anniversary, and the public-spirited citizens of the town propose to mark the event by the erection of an architectural feature which shall endure for all time. In other words, they are in search of the same object the managers of the 1900 Paris Exposition are looking for, that is a "clou" or something which will stand out as the one great conspicuous feature of the celebration.

All sorts of ideas have been proposed. The most novel one is that of David D. Buick, who has made the plans for a gigantic statue of Cadillac, to be placed on Belle Isle. Antoine de la Motte Cadillac was a French commander, who founded Detroit in 1701. He was governor of Louisiana from 1711 to 1715.

Mr. Buick's steel giant will really be a large building, with the appearance of a human figure. It will be 250 feet in height, with a terra cotta exterior. The smallest part of the figure will be at the ankles, which will be 25 feet in circumference. Its broadest portion will be across the shoulders, where it will be 100 feet wide, including the arms. The circumference of the throat will be 37 feet, and of the body 89 feet. The head will be 72 feet in circumference.

PROPOSED COLOSSAL STATUE OF DETROIT'S FOUNDER.

Mr. Buick would use the structure as an art museum and observatory, from which, with the aid of powerful telescopes, the surrounding country for many miles distant could be viewed.

There will be room in each leg for eight elevators. In the body between the hips and shoulders, there will be space for fifteen stories, each 15 feet from floor to ceiling. Two of these stories could be thrown together, and would make a big convention hall. Architects and engineers say the plan is entirely practicable.

In the Far West.

"Madam," said the leader of the committee, "we have just hanged your husband by mistake."

"Oh, I don't know!" said the lady, airily.

No man is a hero to the wife of his bosom.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Puzzling Domestic Enigma.

The Caller—I'm all mixed up as to what to do.

Hostess—What about?

Caller—I've got to get tea and a butter dish, and I don't know whether to get the tea where they give away butter dishes or the butter dish where they give away tea.—Traveler's Record.

Soft Sawder.

"When I was discharged my employer let me down easy."

"How so?"

"He said I could get work more readily than an inferior man."—Detroit Free Press.

Big Drop in Dress Goods.

Every one can now buy Dress Goods of every description and from one yard upwards, for just as little money as the largest merchants can buy in quantities. You will receive free by mail, postpaid, a book of 40 cloth samples of the latest things in all kinds of Dress Goods, at 12½c to $1.25 per yard, also full instructions how to order, etc., if you will cut this notice out and mail to the big reliable house of SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.), Chicago.

FREE

The Sana-Cera treatment for the cure of **Catarrh, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Deafness** and all diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs.

HERE IS A CASE OF **Nasal and Bronchial Catarrh.**

MRS. J. A. DUVALL, Warrenton, N. C., Writes:—DEAR DOCTOR—I can say nothing but praise for your wonderful treatment, the Sana-Cera Cure. Any one to have seen me three months ago, and see me now, would scarcely take me for the same person. I would have died if it had not been for you, as Catarrh was rapidly going into Consumption; I had such awful spells of coughing that I would nearly faint. I can now sleep well and my nerves are as steady as they ever were before I got sick. The effects of the Catarrh in my head and chest has entirely healed; the discharges have stopped and I am more lively than I ever was in my life.

Three Months Home Treatment Free!

To introduce the **Sana-Cera Cure** in every community and prove that it cures when all others have failed, I will for a limited time send medicines for a 3 months treatment free. Send a description of your trouble, name and P. O. address at once; or, write for Question Blank and prompt attention will be given you free. Address DR. M. BEATY, Prin'l, National Dispensary, Dep't P 2. 125 W. 12th St., Cincinnati, O.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 5, JANUARY 29, 1899.
Christ at Jacob's Well.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.—John 4:14.

(John 4:5-15. Memory verses 13-15.)

Study Chapter 4:1-42.

5. Then cometh he to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to the parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph.

6. Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus, therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well; and it was about the sixth hour.

7. There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water. Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink.

8. For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.

9. Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, asked drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

10. Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.

11. The woman saith unto him, Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with, and the well is deep: from whence then hast thou that living water?

12. Art thou greater than our father Jacob, which gave us the well, and drank thereof himself, and his children, and his cattle?

13. Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again:

14. But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

15. The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw.

Illustrative Applications.

Jesus therefore, being wearied with his journey (v. 6). Who has not been impressed with the apparent heartlessness of nature? The sun shines every day on wretchedness as well as happiness, and cares not which it shines on. The flower will grow just as lustily and bloom just as sweetly on your child's grave as in your garden,—the flower cares not. The night will hold on its course just as steadily whether you quietly sleep, or toss in sickness, or sorrow, and calmly wish for morning. Nature is adamant toward troubled hearts. If we had only such revelation as she can give, our prayers were but "chilling breath beaten back by the gale," but what revelation of sympathy and share with us is the wearied Christ! Verily, he is touched with the feeling of our infirmities. And prayer into his heart is as the touch of the harper on the harp-string.

Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink (v. 7). Though Christ is wearied, he will not let his weariness shut the gates against attempt at spiritual help. Be willing to sacrifice your weariness for others' weal. Though the woman is profligate, Christ does not despise her. Never think the most apparently lost soul beyond redemption. Though the woman is of such sort, Christ will ask a favor of her, and so win her friendliness. You cannot lecture people into better lives, you must lure them by a heart, brotherly or sisterly. Christ uses the material about himself, only common things—the well, her pitcher, his thirst and hers,—as means of spiritual instruction. See you such skill in turning every-day conversation to high account. Though she was but one soul, Christ sought her. Do not think that work in crowds is the only work worth while.

If thou knowest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee . . . thou wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water (v. 10). George Macdonald has a story of a father and daughter, dwellers in an old Scotch castle, so reduced and poor they could only live in scantiest way, who all their time, however, were really rich, because in secret cupboard were masses of flashing jewels put there by some ancestor of the elder time. If they had known how rich they were! And all the time God's utmost gift of forgiveness, strength, love, power for noble living, are at men's hand, if they but knew. Make it your mission to tell those, who willfully do not know, of the gifts of God. And the condition of the having is the asking—"thou wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given." I knew one so sorry and smitten because of moral weakness toward a turbulent temper, who, utterly despairing of herself, began to ask. And there after the living water of God's grace so cooled the fierce heat of her spirit that passion and bitter speech became foreign to her. Dare to ask; Christ yearns to give.

Art thou greater than our father Jacob? (v. 12). As is so common when religious conversation begins to grip, the woman would divert it from herself to religious argument. Christ is courteous, but will not argue. Remember this when you are seeking to win a soul.

But the water that I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up unto eternal life (v. 14). The fair martyr Perpetua found it thus. But two-and-twenty years old, with babe at breast, with her aged father beseeching her to yield her faith, but true to Christ, and sentenced to be thrown to the wild beasts, "with a heart full of joy, returned to her prison." Brave Bishop Hannington found it thus, when, captured by Mwanga's savages, he writes in his journal: "In spite of all, and feeling I was being dragged away to murdered at a distance, I sang 'Safe in the arms of Jesus,' and then laughed at the very agony of my situation." Gen. Gordon found it thus, when, amid all menacing dangers, he wrote: "Any one to whom God gives to be much with him, cannot ever suffer a pang of death. For what is death to a believer? It is a closer approach to him whom, even through the veil, he is ever with."

Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come all the way hither to draw (v. 15). Though this may not have been precisely the woman's meaning, make it yours. Cease the weary struggle of going all the way to make yourself better, and cry to Christ for the gift of his forgiveness, help, peace.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Wail of a Commuter.

The man who when the train is slowing up inside the station,
Strikes a loud, explosive match as he rises from his seat,
Will most commonly be found, upon due investigation,
To be lighting an abominably stinking cigarette.
—Chicago Tribune.

Small Boy's Hero.

Boy (to sea captain who has a reputation to maintain)—Did you ever get your leg bit off by a shark, captain?

Captain—Did I, sonny? Did I? Well, rather. Dozens of times!—Tit-Bits.

As Evidenced.

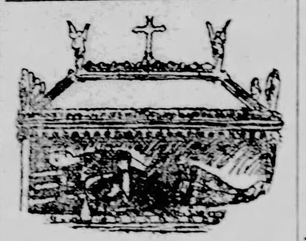
She (approvingly)—You won her hand, then.

He (rather glumly)—Humph—I presume so. I'm under her thumb.—Tit-Bits.

SHRINE OF ST. FIDELIS.

Tuticorin is the second seaport in the Madras presidency and has a population of 30,000, of whom 11,000 are Roman Catholics. It was originally colonized by the Portuguese, who built a fort in it. Then it was taken by the Dutch, who held it until 1823, when it passed into the hands of the British.

Recently a grand religious function was celebrated in Tuticorin to commemorate the translation, fifty years ago, of the remains of St. Fidelis from Rome to Tuticorin. The relics were granted to

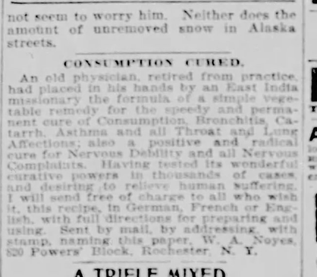


OBJECT OF GREAT VENERATION.

the Christians of Southern India by Pope Gregory XVI. The saint was a martyr of the primitive church and his remains are regarded with singular veneration in Tuticorin, where they are carefully preserved in a rich and handsome shrine in the Church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and Mary. The celebration of the jubilee of the translation to Tuticorin of this relic lasted two days, during which there was a procession through the town with the remains of the saint.

GIRLS IN WALES

Thirty years ago the wearing of the Welsh peasant costume such as is shown in the picture was common in Wales, but to-day shoddy materials and copies of new fashions have removed most of the picturesque in the women's attire. But



RETURNING FROM MARKET.

the girls are just as pretty as when they were dressed like this maiden—short, dark-haired and flashing-eyed. The short skirt in the national costume is made of homespun, the crossed shawl of bright colors.

GENUINE ALASKA BABY.

This is a little Lapp boy, a native of Alaska. The rigors of the climate do

not seem to worry him. Neither does the amount of unremoved snow in Alaska streets.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A TRIFLE MIXED.

"I have cooked a little surprise for you, dear," said young Mrs. Honeybride, "an almond souffle, for after dinner. I got the recipe from that new cookery book that came as a wedding present, and the instructions are really most clear. Handy, isn't it, a book like that? I'm sure the thing will turn out a success."

Edwin smiled a dubious sort of Abyssinian-gold smile and temporized about the success as he looked at the souffle.

"Can't say I like it," he said after the first mouthful. "Sure you got the instructions right, darling? Bit tastes very funny."

"Oh, yes," responded Angelina with tears in her eyes. "I can say them by heart from the book—just hear me," and she reached down the volume.

"Take half a pound of grated almonds—"

"Quite right," interjected Edwin, following with his finger.

"One pound of castor sugar, mix well with the whites of three fresh eggs—"

"Correct," said her spouse as she continued breathlessly:

"Add two ounces of white pepper—"

"Pepper! Great goodness," said the unhappy man as he turned over the leaf.

"Two large carrots chopped into dice, a spoonful of mustard, four chopped onions, and—"

"Stop! stop! You must be wrong. I'm sure. Why, my dear, I thought so. You are muddling up almond souffle with Irish stew. You've forgotten to cut the leaves of this blessed cookery book."—Tit-Bits.

Not Merely a Piece.

"I understand she gave you a piece of her mind, my friend."

"That's where you're wrong. She gave me all of it. I should judge."—Chicago Post.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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WANTED RELIABLE MEN in every locality, local or traveling, to introduce a new discovery and distribute circulars, tack signs on trees, fences and buildings throughout town and country. Steady employment the year round. $65.00 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES. Expenses not to exceed $2.50 per day; money deposited in any bank at start if desired. Write for particulars. The Globe Medical Electric Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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For Men, Women and Children. Affirm. The N. C. & Rubber Mfg. Co., 121 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO. RUBBER GOODS

POULTRY PAPER. Chief's, 32 pages, 3 months' trial 10 cents. Copy free. 64 page illustrated poultry book free to yearly subscribers. Book alone 10 cents. Catalogue of poultry books free. Poultry Advocate, Syracuse, N. Y.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS The addresses of all Federal soldiers who made a HOMESTEAD filing on or before MARCH 3, 1877, in the matter of their FINAL PROOF, will be furnished on application. Send stamp. Address W. E. MORRIS, Box 867, Denver, Colorado. Mention the Toledo Weekly Blade.

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SAVE THE REPUBLIC.

To learn how to remonstrate effectually against the fatal policy of extending United States sovereignty over the Philippines, involving a standing army, greatly increased taxation and disaster to American liberties and industries, address Secretary Anti-Imperialist League, Washington, D. C.

**BE QUICK

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1899.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 172.000

DON'T SEND TEA SET ORDERS!

Our arrangements for furnishing Blade tea sets have been disturbed by the combination of potteries in the United States, which went into operation January 1.

It will be impossible to fill any orders sent us from now, until we have completed new arrangements, which we hope to do shortly.

Meanwhile, send us no more tea set orders until our new announcement appears in The Blade. We will not be able to fill them until that time.

ANTI-EXPANSION IDEAS.

The debate now going on in the United States Senate, ostensibly on the ratification of the treaty of Paris with Spain, has developed into a crusade against expension by the opponents of that policy.

Analyzing the utterances of Senator Hoar and others, they are based on the proposition that the United States government has not the power to acquire or govern territory whose population is of such a charactеd that it would not be advisable to confer statehood within a reasonable time. And this is assumed on the ground that the constitution nowhere gives any express power of acquisition, purchase, conquest or annexation.

It does not need a constitutional grant of such power. The right to acquire new territory, in any manner, is an inherent accompaniment of supreme authority. Every nation in the world possesses the power to obtain new areas, and extend its authority over them. And the United States government has, in the past, acquired territory by purchase, by treaty, by conquest and by annexation. "But," say these objectors, "these areas were contiguous to our area (except Alaska), and the people, what there was of them, were fitted to become American citizens." Here their own argument turns against them. There is no stipulation in the constitution to that effect. We have exercised the power of acquiring new territory, while our people, and the world, as well, have acquiesced. The right so to do is established. The legal and constitutional right to annex and govern the Philippines is thus clear.

The brains of the anti-expansion movement is in New England. There is a provincialism obtaining among some of the educated classes there which is incomprehensible to us who live in a broader and freer mental atmosphere. Just after the Revolution, some New Englanders of this class who opposed the erection of the Northwest into a territory, because it might settled up, be divided into states, and by combining with other states, imperil the power, in the Senate and House, of the New England states.

The view to take is this: Within the past half-century the work of rescuing the world from barbarism has been systematically undertaken by the leading civilized nations. The impelling motive has not been the mere lust of conquest, such as impelled Alexander the Great, for instance, but the extension of commerce, and the creation of new markets for their industries. Within a quarter of a century, the vast area of Africa has been parceled out, and civilization and trade, hand in hand, are permeating its fastnesses.

Within less than a half-century more, all the remaining barbaric portions of the earth will be brought under the sway of one or the other of the great commercial nations—and China will be included in this colonization. The United States owes it as a duty to her own people, her workingmen, her farmers, her industries, to enter upon this colonization policy, that she may have an expanding market for our steadily increasing products. To lose the chance which new presents itself would be idiotic. The people, by a vast majority, demand the annexation of the Philippines, the retention of Hawaii and Porto Rico. Let the Senate ratify the treaty promptly, and cease making itself a laughing-stock for other nations.

AN OHIO CURRENCY BILL.

Representative Van Voorhis, of the Zanesville district, has prepared for introduction in the House a short, simple, and altogether sensible currency bill. It contains these three provisions:

To amend the law so as to permit the incorporation of national banks with a minimum capital of $25,000, instead of $50,000, as now provided.

To permit national banks to issue notes to an amount equal to the par value of the bonds they deposit in the treasury to secure circulation.

To declare by statute that greenbacks, when once redeemed, shall not be reissued, except in exchange for gold actually deposited in the treasury.

The first would furnish banks of issue, with small capital, in small towns, and this would be a great convenience in the farming regions of the South and West.

The second would give elasticity to the volume of currency, for if banks have found it profitable to issue notes up to only 90 per cent of their bonds, the additional issue of 10 per cent allowed by this bill will serve as a margin which could be utilized or not, according to local demands for money.

The third would break the "endless chain," and prevent the issue of bonds to maintain the gold reserve. Altogether, the measure is a good one, even if it does not go as far as some currency reformers desire.

Carnegie calls on Bryan to defeat the peace treaty. Andrew evidently imagines Bryan to be a United States Senator, and the "whole thing."

Shaking plum trees is no longer an innocent pastime in Pennsylvania.

HOW TO SUBSCRIBE FOR A NEWSPAPER.

Sending currency in letters through the mails is not as safe as it was a few years ago. There is more mail to be handled, and relatively more persons to handle it. The proportion of stolen letters, and the total thus lost annually amounts to far more than the public realizes.

We formerly recommended that Blade patrons, in remitting, should send by express orders, money orders, New York drafts, or registered mail. We NOW urge them to send ONLY by postal money orders. The system is now so perfect, so cheap and so safe, that money should not be sent in any other way.

Sometimes, however, it is positively necessary to send remittances in currency or stamps. (Don't send stamps, if you can possibly avoid it.) In case you have to send currency by mail, DON'T FAIL to register the letter. It is not an absolutely safe method, but the per cent of lost registered letters is so small that for all practical purposes it is safe.

We do not write this because our losses are larger than anybody else's, for every one suffers. Though, considering the enormous mail received by The Blade every year, the percentage of loss is small, yet it is annoying to us, and very much so to the senders—who generally assume that we are careless at this end of the line.

NEVER send us money, except by postal order or registered mail. Of course, New York drafts and express orders are as safe, but in case of loss are not so quickly traced and recovered.

Loss of letters is but one of our annoyances. Our great one is, that some people are not particular to write their names, postoffice, county and state. Very many neglect to sign their names. We can not do anything until the sender gets anxious and writes again—and then, sometimes, he makes the same error, and does not send his name!

Then the omission of the postoffice, or the state, is just as bad. We have no way of rectifying the error. This caution applies not only to letters with money, but to all letters sent The Blade. Here is an instance:

Last week we had a letter from Clarence postoffice, calling attention to an error, and asking its correction. No state was given. There are Clarences in eight states, and we have no means of telling from which it came. There are at least a hundred cases like this every month.

In one similar instance, we had to write to a dozen different postmasters, in as many different states, to ask if that person received mail at that office. We can not take the time nor trouble to do this in every instance. It would often cost more than the remittance in the letter.

We hope this explanation will be read by people who have written letters which have received no attention.

SENATOR CHAUNCEY DEPEW.

By a unanimous vote the Republican members of the New York legislature last night selected Hon. Chauncey M. Depew as the candidate for United States senator to succeed Senator Murphy. As that body is Republican on joint ballot his election will follow as a matter of course.

No man in many years has been chosen United States senator who is generally known by the people of the country. Mr. Depew's reputation as a financier, railway manager and public speaker is as wide as the country. He is also well known as a party man. For years he has fought the battles of the Republican party and a national convention without Mr. Depew as a central figure would be an oddity.

Mr. Depew has held but few political offices. In 1862 he was elected to the New York assembly and for a time was speaker of that body. A few years later he was elected secretary of state of New York but declined a re-election. Was sent as minister to Japan but resigned to return to this country to resume his railway business.

His last great political contest was in 1881 when Tom Platt resigned the United States senatorship. Depew was a candidate to succeed him and the balloting continued through eighty-two days. At last Depew withdrew in order to insure the election of Warner Miller.

Mr. Depew is now 65 years old but has the vitality and enthusiasm of a boy. It is expected that he will take high rank in the senate and will at once become a conspicuous member of that body.

INSTRUCTING SENATORS.

The legislature of California has instructed both of the senators of that state to support in every way the treaty of peace. Both Senators White and Perkins are personally opposed to expansion, while the people of California are pronounced in its favor. Senator Perkins requested instructions, and both he and White will obey them.

All the same, we doubt if it be good policy to make the senators from a state the mere mouthpieces of the state legislature. The ideal of the framers of the constitution was different. They wished the Senate to be independent of popular clamor. They saw that the House would be constrained to obey a loud demand from the people, whether good or bad, because its members are elected directly by the people, and have only a two-year term. So the senators were given a six-year term, and are elected by state legislatures, to make them free agents to do what is best in their judgment for the whole country.

There is not a line in the constitution which can be construed as rendering senators responsible to the state legislature. Hence for a legislature to "instruct" is absurd. It may "request," but the senators may or may not comply. They are free agents.

While we are decidedly in favor of expansion, yet we do not believe the action of the California legislature is wise. And we can the more freely condemn its mode of action, without having our opposition referred to partisan motives. The Senate just now is obstructionist, but take it all in all its conservatism has been a good thing for the country, in preventing popular delusions from enactment into unwise laws, to the detriment of the nation and the people.

Albert J. Beveridge, who received the Republican caucus nomination for United States senator from Indiana, and whose election is a certainty, is but 35 years old, and will be one of the youngest members of that body. He is a noted campaign speaker, and his friends are confident he will make his mark in the Senate. His success is assured, for he is a native of Ohio, being born in Highland county.

A CASE IN POINT.

One would suppose that Senators Hoar and Mason, Mr. Bryan, and others of the anti-expansionists were ignorant of the fact that the United States already possesses an area which is controlled "without the consent of the governed."

It is not a desert area, nor do we refer to Alaska. Neither are its inhabitants few, nor are they savages.

On the contrary, it is a thickly-populated area, with a quarter of a million inhabitants, the great majority of whom are white, and who, in intelligence and education, stand the equals of the people of any city in the United States.

It has twice the population of the state of Delaware, three times that of Idaho, twice that of Montana, five times that of Nevada, one and a half times that of North Dakota, nearly as many as Oregon, more than Utah, and three times the population of Wyoming.

Yet its people are entirely unrepresented in Congress. They have not even a delegate, as the territories have. They have not even self-government. They have no vote at all—not even for the most trivial local officers. They have no voice whatever in their own government.

They are under the rule of three men, one of whom is an army officer, appointed by the President; the other two are also appointed by him, but are selected from the residents of the area in question.

Could any government we might devise for the Philippines be more "tyrannical" than this? A quarter of a million of intelligent American citizens are governed "without their consent," deprived absolutely of the right of suffrage. Weep, Hoar. Wail, Mason! Shriek, Bryan! The foundations of liberty are sapped, and the nation has been going to the demnition bow-wows for many, many years, yet you do not seem to have known it!

The area in question is the District of Columbia, including the city of Washington. Everything stated above is strictly true. Now let the anti-expansionists, if they desire to be consistent, start a crusade to remove this "grinding tyranny" practiced on the quarter of a million people living in the District.

If that many American citizens are well and honestly governed, without caring for the ballot, why raise a row about a lot of Filipinos, much lower in the scale of civilization, and incapable of self-government?

NELSON DINGLEY.

The death of Representative Dingley deprives the nation of one of its most useful and faithful public servants. From the day he entered the national House of Representatives, in 1881, to fill the vacancy caused by the elevation of Mr. Frye to the Senate, he has been recognized as a conscientious, safe and able member, an honor to his state and to the Union.

Mr. Dingley did not possess the graces of the rhetorician, like his great compeer, James G. Blaine; and hence he was longer in becoming known to the people of the whole country. But he was a sound thinker, a logical reasoner, and possessed a genius for hard, painstaking work, which soon brought him to the front in the House.

He is probably best known from his connection with the tariff law which bears his name. President McKinley knew him intimately, and after the Presidential election of 1896 he summoned Mr. Dingley to a conference on tariff matters. As a result, the members of the then Ways and Means committee, under Mr. Dingley's lead, went to work preparing a bill, which was ready for submission to the House as soon as it met and organized in extra session. It was rightly named for him, for the greater part of the work was done by him. And the wisdom of the measure is proved by its results. It produces all the revenue we need in peace, which was exactly what it was designed to do—for no one expected a war when it was enacted.

AMBASSADOR TOWER.

The diplomatic vacancy at St. Petersburg has been filled by the transfer of Hon. Charlemagne Tower, our minister to Austria-Hungary, and the latter position is to be occupied by Hon. Addison C. Harris, of Indiana, a prominent lawyer of Indianapolis.

Ambassador Tower, who has had to bear a deal of silly ridicule because his father was so sincere an admirer of Charlemagne that he bestowed his name upon his son, is a Philadelphian. He is a lawyer by profession, and a prosperous business man as well. He is a highly educated and cultured gentleman, and familiar with all European languages. Through the inheritance of a large fortune, to which he has made substantial additions, he is able to maintain the diplomatic dignity of the United States at St. Petersburg—which would be impossible to a man who had to depend upon the salary for that purpose. European ideas on these matters are different from ours, and is costs an ambassador more than his entire salary to do the entertaining which custom imposes upon him.

HARD SLAP AT BRYAN.

Little by little the meat of the recent Bryan banquet at Chicago is becoming known to the public. It was not a love feast, by any means. Ostensibly, the banquet was for the purpose of giving the Bryan boom more wind. The result is that the boom is badly punctured.

Right in the house of his friends, Mr. Bryan was informed that the issue in 1900 should be, not free silver, but anti-imperialism, and that the party could not go before the country on two issues.

It was late in the night when this startling announcement was made in a speech delivered by the mayor of Milwaukee. Bryan had howled for free silver; John J. Lentz had occupied an hour and a half in abusing President McKinley. When Milwaukee's chief executive was called, he took but five minutes' time, but he threw the bombshell into the free silver forces by declaring in substance that free silver is no longer an issue and could not be dragged into the campaign of 1900, and that anti-imperialism must be the party cry.

The sentiment was cheered by a large number present, while the free silver advocates sat silently in their chairs. Mayor Maybury, of Detroit, and Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, and others warmly congratulated the speaker, and soon after the hall became chilly and the banqueters dispersed.

Bryan and Bryanism received a setback, and the Nebraska orator will hereafter fight shy of banquets until all the speakers are polled on the silver question.

There is nothing the matter with Kansas these days.

GEN. EAGAN IN THE WRONG.

Brigadier General Charles P. Eagan, Commissary General of Subsistence, did a remarkably silly thing when he descended to the language of the gutter in his testimony before the war investigating commission. He injured his own side of the case instead of aiding it.

To call the commanding general of the United States army a "liar," and to repeat the epithet again and again in a torrent of invective, is neither evidence nor argument. We are astonished that the commission did not stop Gen. Eagan instantly, and insist upon his using decent language.

If Gen. Miles, in his testimony or statements to the press on the army beef matter, made untrue statements, wilfully and maliciously, Gen. Eagan should have devoted himself to bringing proof which would so convince the commission. His assertion that Miles lied is not evidence; it is a mere expression of personal opinion, made in a most coarse and ungentlemanly manner.

While we confess to no particular liking for Gen. Miles, yet candor compels us to say that Gen. Eagan has disgraced himself and the War department by this inexcusable display of temper and bad breeding. He should resign his position, or else be court-martialed for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman.

Vermont had some difficulty in landing a United States Senator. It is quite unusual for such an office to be hunting up the man.

ON EUROPEAN INSPECTION.

The first United States troops ever seen in the Eastern Continent will soon pass through the Mediterranean and Suez canal, on their way to the Philippines. They will stop at the principal Mediterranean ports, and it is evidently the purpose of the authorities that Europe shall receive a favorable impression of their personnel and discipline.

These troops will be the 4th U. S. infantry and a part of the 17th. Gen. Lawton inspected the men of the 17th at Columbus barracks on Saturday, and the 4th at Fort Sheridan, Chicago, on Sunday. At each place he sifted out a number of men whose physique he did not deem up to the standard, and their places were at once filled by men chosen from among the new recruits.

The government is going to make a parade of these men through the Mediterranean, that Europeans may see the excellent make-up of our fighting force, and their high average of intelligence as compared with some of the European armies. The American people are proud of their regular army. Its fighting qualities were shown before Santiago. And it is composed of good men. The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, speaking of this matter, says:

> The personnel of the army was never before of higher grade than now. Only men who are American citizens or who have legally declared their intention of becoming American citizens are now accepted as recruits. And they must be, too, good Americans, "in esse" or "in posse." The would-be soldier must present "satisfactory evidence of good character, habits and condition," or the army won't have him. He must be able to speak, read and write English. And to insure the rigid enforcement of these requirements the officer who recruits him is compelled to personally warrant him. The officer who carelessly passes a useless recruit is likely to have the unnecessary expense thus inflicted on Uncle Sam charged against his pay.
>
> As a consequence the regular army today is, generally speaking, a body of sound, sober, intelligent, stalwart, upstanding, clean-cut American citizens.

FAILURES AND PROSPERITY.

Last year was a very prosperous one. Every one knows that; but a few figures as to details will be of interest, as showing the degree of prosperity we enjoyed when compared with other years. Dun's Review gives some which are worthy of consideration.

Business failures are an unfailing index of the condition of business. The total number for 1898 was 12,266, with liabilities amounting to $149,057,993. This was a decrease, as compared with 1897, of 18.3 per cent, and, as compared with 1896, of 46.1 per cent. The per cent of decrease in the number of banking failures from 1897 was 53.2, and in amount of liabilities 34.7. The number of commercial failures was 12,186, a decrease of almost 9 per cent from 1897. The amount of liabilities in commercial failures was $130,662,899, a decrease of 15.3 per cent from 1897, and of 42.2 per cent from 1896. While the aggregate was larger than in 1892, the proportion it bore to the volume of solvent business transacted was smaller, and the average of liabilities was not only smaller than in 1892, but smaller than in any other year for thirty years.

It will be seen that the percentage of decrease, both in number of failures and in amount of liabilities, is more than twice as great, as compared with 1897. Throughout 1896 the American market was, in respect to many branches of trade, given over to the foreign producer. In 1897 the country returned to an opposite policy, under which the United States has progressed industrially, until to-day it is leading the world. The reference to the year 1892 is also significant. That year is selected for a basis of comparison as having been the former most prosperous year of this decade. Strange, that the people should have been seized, under such conditions, by emotional insanity, and have voted to destroy the protective tariff, to which that prosperity was due!

AMBASSADOR CHOATE.

The President has done wisely in naming Hon. Joseph H. Choate, of New York, for the vacant mission to the court of St. James. His appointment is as well received in Great Britain as in the United States, for Mr. Choate is well known, at least by reputation to the better informed people of the United Kingdom.

He is not only a brilliant and distinguished jurist, but he is a profound scholar and an orator of the first class. He stands the representative of what is best in our American civilization. He is not a politician in the ordinary acceptation of the term. He has never been an aspirant for public office, but this not a reproach. New York has been under the domination of party bosses for so long that a man of the highest integrity and supreme ability are averse to becoming mere cogs in a political machine.

The list of our diplomatic representatives to the British government shows a succession of the most scholarly and the most distinguished Americans. Mr. Choate is the peer of any of them. The post is the most important one in our diplomatic service, and it will be ably filled by the brilliant New Yorker.

With the coming of spring will come the fitting out of expeditions to go to the rescue of Andree.

The anti-expansionists don't seem to realize that we have already expanded.

ON THE EDGE OF TREASON.

There is ample reason for the President of the United States, should he see fit, to issue his proclamation warning all evil-disposed persons against giving aid and comfort to insurrection against the authority of the United States and conspiring against this government, the peace and dignity of the nation.

Such a proclamation would scoop in a lot of so-called statesmen at Washington, who are, by their acts and arguments, supporting Aguinaldo in his resistance to the authority of the United States at Iloilo. Agoncillo is in Washington, and he is keeping his chief advised of the efforts of the Little Americans to prevent the ratification of the peace treaty, and to obstruct the occupation of the Philippines.

Do these gentlemen, we wonder, ever think how perilously close they are to the commission of treason against the United States, as defined in the national constitution?

Now that 16 to 1 is a dead issue several papers are recommending that Bryan take up the question whether the twentieth century begins with 1900 or 1901, and make a political issue of it. If he could persuade men to believe that an act of Congress could give 42 cents worth of silver the value of a dollar, he could probably make them believe that 99 years make a century.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

Treaty Reported Favorably.

General expectation was met by the action of the Senate committee on foreign relations in reporting favorably and without amendment the treaty of peace with Spain. The consideration of the treaty in committee was very brief, and there were no suggestions looking to amendment, but the chairman was instructed to press the treaty upon the attention of the Senate, with the view of securing as early action as possible. In the Senate itself such discussion as has been had upon the report has turned upon the question whether the resolution to ratify should be considered in open session or not. The debate upon this motion led incidentally to some expressions of opinion for and against the treaty, but no decisive indication of the strength of either side was given. It is worthy of notice that the Senators who acted as members of the peace commission antagonized the motion for an open session, on the ground that many questions involving grave international controversies were liable to be raised, and that the conjunction was peculiarly inopportune for a departure from the senatorial custom of closed doors.

Coming to an Agreement.

All unconsciously the expansionists and anti-expansionists are gradually bridging over the gap which once separated them. They still believe they are in irrepressible conflict, but the impartial and intelligent bystander can see that they are approaching the same position from opposite sides. The verbal fighting is still furious, but the champions must soon discover that there is nothing to fight about.

Take, on the one hand, Senators who have been identified with the extreme annexation side. Senator Teller would have the United States "exercise supreme control over the islands until the natives demonstrate their ability to maintain an independent republic, and then establish a sort of protectorate over the islands." Senator Lodge declares that annexation has not been determined upon. Whether, he says, we will establish a protectorate or allow the Philippines to set up an independent form of government is to be decided in the light of inquiry and knowledge of local conditions. Senator Platt is "inclined to favor such a form of government as we are endeavoring to build up in Cuba." Senator Morgan, ardent expansionist as he is, says that "at present we have no assurance that the Philippines are capable of self-government, and until that question is fully determined the United States is in duty bound, and is expected by the nations of the earth, to exercise a virtual protectorate over the islands."

Read, on the other hand, the suggestions and plans of the Senators and statesmen who have been earnestly protesting against annexation. In vain will one search for a radical difference. The moment they descend from abstractions to realities and concrete proposals the opponents of annexation find themselves compelled to recommend the same course as that advocated by the sober-minded expansionists. Senator Hoar, for example, has written the following letter to a correspondent in answer to the question exactly what he would do with the Philippines:

> "I would offer the insurgent leaders, who seem to be the strongest parties in those islands, our aid in establishing such form of settled government as they decide and leave them a sufficient military force to restore order. I would compel the renunciation of sovereignty there by Spain as we have in the case of Cuba, and then, after the government is fairly set up, I would leave the islands to the care of themselves."

The Senator would not object to an American protectorate, nor to an "understanding with the great powers of the world" guaranteeing Philippine independence. This is precisely the golden mean which Senator Foraker foreshadowed in his speech. There is no further occasion for controversy. There is no real, deep conflict between the two sides. Ratify the treaty, and the Philippine question will be settled to the satisfaction of all thoughtful Americans.

In the Philippines.

Although the news from the Philippines continues to be of a vague and unsatisfactory character, it confirms, as far as it goes, the theory that trouble of a serious kind with the natives need not be anticipated. There seems to be a chance that the dispute at Iloilo may be settled without bloodshed. Admiral Dewey has said that the Filipinos are naturally a docile people, and has expressed his belief that they would give us less anxiety than the Cubans. In any case, a band of malcontents cannot be permitted to defy the power of the United States government.

That the opposition to American rule does not represent a genuine popular feeling is further indicated by the statement that the agents of a foreign government have been intriguing with the insurgents. What government it is no one will be at a loss to imagine. When the American warships arrived at Iloilo they found the German cruiser Irene already in the harbor. This the vessel that gave Admiral Dewey trouble at Manila. If its commander is innocent of all intention to annoy our forces or interfere with their operations, and the coincidence which brings him into a position where he may justly be suspected of doing this is an unhappy one. Of course, we all know that Germany has been profuse in professions of neutrality. Unless the Emperor were prepared for instant war his government could hardly take any other course. But it is an old adage that actions speak louder than words.

The government at Washington, it is said, is ready to warn the other government, whatever one it may be, to keep its hands off. To make such a warning effective there must be the means to enforce it if necessary. It is clear that the rapid dispatch of ships to Admiral Dewey is suggested by other reasons than the fear of difficulties with the insurgents. If there is to fighting with them it will not be carried on by sea, and transports rather than war vessels would be needed. But if the danger of foreign interference is not altogether remote, then an effective naval force should be the first consideration. This is doubtless the motive for hurrying gunboats and cruisers to the Philippines. Let us hope that the warning thus conveyed will be sufficient. The United States is not anxious to rush into another war. But it is not a second-rate power to be bullied by German bluster into abandoning the plans it has formed for extending and protecting its interests in the Far East.

Absurd Carnegie Yarn.

The man who evolved the story about Andrew Carnegie paying the United States $20,000,000 for the liberty of the Philippines ought to have a pedestal built under him so that he might pose as the patron saint of absurdities. No denial from Mr. Carnegie was needed, for no one who gave the matter a moment's thought would believe such a suggestion could be seriously made. If Uncle Sam thought the Philippinos were really entitled to independence and capable of maintaining it, and believing this, let a matter of $20,000,000 prevent him from giving it to them, he would not be the Uncle Sam that we love and revere. If he did not believe them capable of self-government, but was willing to let them go upon the payment of the money he had given Spain merely because he found them troublesome, he would be still less the Uncle Sam we have fondly pictured to ourselves.

The man who evolved the story evidently did not have an exalted opinion of Uncle Sams good faith or of Mr. Carnegies good sense.

Gen. Wheeler's Case.

In his assault upon Gen. Wheeler's seat in Congress, Mr. Bailey cites as a precedent the contest of Congressman Yell's seat in 1846. Yell was an M. C. from Arkansas, in fact the M. C. being the only representative from that state. He was absent in Mexico on military duty and pursuant to petition of his constituents the governor ordered an election for a successor, so that the state's vital interests pending in Congress would not suffer. When Yell's duly elected successor, Mr. Newton, claimed his seat, he was opposed by the judiciary committee, who reported that if Col. Yell presented himself he would be entitled to take his seat. Col. Yell was killed within two weeks, and Mr. Newton remained a member of Congress without further dispute.

The Wheeler case is entirely dissimilar. Gen. Wheeler is in the country and has relinquished all his military obligations to attend his congressional duties. The governor of Alabama refused to declare his seat vacant and while still serving in a military capacity his constituents renominated and re-elected him to his seat without opposition. Gen. Wheeler did not draw any salary as Congressman since May 4, 1898, the date of his commission as a major general in the army, showing that he was paid for but one service, though serving in a double capacity. Mr. Bailey weakens his assault by citing the Yell-Newton case.

More Jackies Needed.

The need of action by Congress in naval affairs is more pressing than ever. The enlisted strength of the navy has been reduced to such an extent that men cannot be obtained even for the ships already in commission, to say nothing of additions to the list. Yet there are hundreds of applications daily, and applications from particularly desirable men at that. Many of those who volunteered for service in the war would be glad to remain if they could. An enlarged fleet means an enlarged number of men, of course, and nothing will be gained, but much lost, by postponing the legislation which all who know anything about the matter agree is essential.

Business Situation.

Conditions so far this month have fully met all reasonable expectations. The situation, viewed from any standpoint, presented a cheerful aspect, and tends to increase rather than diminish the confidence which has been manifested by business interests with regard to it.

Acording to trade reports, manufacturing business is generally good. There is increased activity in many lines, and prices are not only stronger, but buyers are more willing to contract for future delivery. There are considerable deliveries of merchandise reported going forward on existing orders, and there is pressure to have these expedited as much as possible. This is especially true of the iron and steel business, in which the demand is said to be already somewhat in excess of the capacity of several of the mills.

Activity in Stocks.

In many instances the current quotations for stocks in the New York market at the end of last week are the highest since the boom of nearly twenty years ago. This, however, is less significant than the speculative activity which is reflected by aggregate Stock-Exchange transactions for the past seven days to the amount of over 5,600,000 shares, or over 1,000,000 shares for each full working day. Wall street has no previous records of such sustained activity, and it is also the opinion in financial circles that never in the past has the public participation in the market been on such a scale as at present.

Wheat Situation.

The wheat situation has much to commend it to the favorable consideration of inclining buyers, but enough encouragement to sellers also can be found by such as are predisposed to enlarge upon certain features of the trade, to the ignoring of certain others. Daily exports to Europe have been diminishing, but it is a moral certainty that in the present condition of reduced stocks in Europe it will become an absolute necessity for importing nations to apply again for an increased volume of supplies to the only country where they can be procured with the promptness their condition necessitates.

Bears place their faith in the impending competition of the new crop of wheat just harvested in Argentina, but neglect to give sufficient force to the fact that Europe is not likely to receive a bushel of Argentine wheat for two months yet, while importing nations are at present doing business with only about two weeks' supply ahead of empty bins. Domestic receipts have so far been more than sufficient for all demands upon them, although now much under the immense volume that flowed to market up to the close of lake navigation. Should foreign requirements be such that an enlargement of farmers' deliveries would be required to meet them, an advance in price would be a necessity.

Czar's Peace Plan.

Just at present there apears to be some question as to the scope of the peace proposals with which the Russian government surprised the world early last fall. According to cabled advices from St. Petersburg, the czar has not proposed a disarmament, but seeks to stop the continual increase of armaments. The czar wishes, it is said, to prevent the great expenditure which follows the invention of some new weapon of war, the adoption of which by one nation forces all the others to follow suit. A memorandum upon the subject is, it appears, now being prepared, which, after careful revision, will be made the basis of diplomatic action. This statement of the matter will prove a disappointment in some quarters, though it will occasion no surprise to practical statesmen. It may be of interest, while touching upon Russian affairs, to notice that no need seems to be felt by the minister of finance for another loan. The ordinary revenue, it appears, shows a surplus over expenditures, while a deficit noted in the budget for 1899 on the side of extraordinary expenditures is fully covered by the treasury reserve fund. The most notable feature in the budget, by the way, is an apropriation of 25,000,000 rubles for railway construction, a large expenditure, showing that Russia is taking extraordinary steps to perfect the means of communication throughout the empire.

DEWEY A REPUBLICAN IN 1868. HIS BROTHERS SAY HE IS ONE NOW.

Owing to the persistent use of Rear Admiral Dewey's name as a possible Democratic candidate for President in 1900, and the doubt which has arisen as to his political belief, an inquiry has been instituted by the New York Press in Montpelier, the Vermont home of the naval hero.

Charles Dewey, president of the National Life Insurance Company, said his brother never had voted since he entered the navy in 1854.

"I have always considered," said Mr. Dewey, "that George was a Republican, but not a politician in any sense of the word. I believe he is a Republican, the same as his brothers and his father, and he would, naturally, inherit the political principles of his father's family."

Mr. Dewey showed a newspaper interview with George Dewey thirty years ago, in which the admiral said:

"I am a Republican. I came of old Vermont stock, rooted deep in the soil that faces the rugged tops of the Green Mountains, but you know we navy officers are not inclined to discuss partisan questions aboard ship."

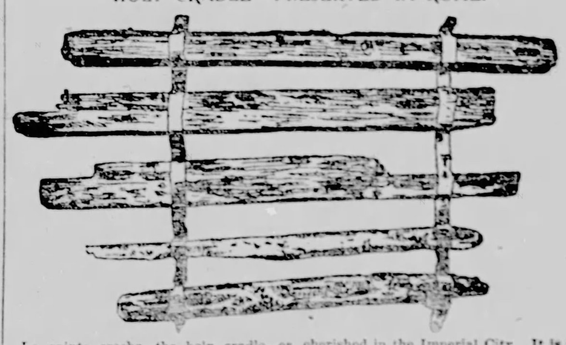
Charles Dewey said he knew of no reason why the admiral should have changed his politics since that time. Edward Dewey, another brother, held to the same opinion as Charles. W. T. Dewey, treasurer of the Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance Co., a nephew of the admiral and a man who has devoted a large amount of time to the genealogy of the Dewey family, said:

"His father, his brothers and his son are Republicans, and I have always regarded him as such. Immediately after graduation he was ordered to Key West, and never has been in Montpelier his legal home, since that time, on election days. I believe he is a Republican, though not a partisan in any sense of the word."

HON. NELSON DINGLEY, JR.

Died January 13, 1899, in Washington City.

HOLY CRADLE—PRESERVED IN ROME.



La sainte creche—the holy cradle—or the portion of it which is preserved, is only a part of the grating that was placed across the stable trough in Bethlehem to hold the fodder for the animals that fed there. It became the cradle of the infant Savior when he was laid within the rough trough by his mother, and came in time to be regarded as one of the most sacred things on earth. This broken piece of the grating was taken from Bethlehem at the time of the Mussuiman invasion in the year 642, and was carried to Rome, where Pope Theodosius took charge of it as one of the most precious relics.

Whether or not the grating now shown is the true relic, it is certainly extremely old, and is interesting for that reason and because of associations that have gathered about it since it became one of the mementoes cherished in the Imperial City. It is one of the greatest treasures of the ancient church of Santa Maria Maggiore.

As shown in the accompanying illustration, it consists of five worn bars; these are of wood—worm eaten and gray, that looks as though it might be oak powdered with flour. The bars average about 90 centimeters in length—nearly a yard—and the entire grating is suspended in a crystal case by silver ribbons.

This case is supported on carved gold and silver feet, and its full length is a meter. It is surmounted by a beautiful enameled statue of the Infant Jesus.

During the year this magnificent reliquary is enclosed in a golden case and disposed on one of the altars of the church. At Christmas time it is exposed to view, and the festival of the nativity terminates with an imposing procession in which the relic is carried, the solemn occasion being presided over by a cardinal.

THIS PLUCKY SPY WENT TO SPAIN.

Ensign H. H. Ward, now of the bureau of navigation at Washington, is a Californian. He visited Gibraltar, Cadiz, Porto Rico and other places from which he sent valuable information to the Navy department during the war. He posed as an Englishman. Ward was appointed to the Naval academy from California and was graduated in 1895, and is now less than thirty years old. He is clean shaven, with a full face, lighted up by large, black eyes. His forehead is high. His hair is jet black, on the crown thin and brushed away from the temples. Mr. Ward is stockily built, of medium height, and an exceedingly careful dresser.

Publishers' Column.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grades of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring, joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	1.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1497—EASTMAN BLOUSE.

Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 inches bust measure. The fashionable guimpses seen with so many of the newest winter waists afford an infinite variety of dressy effects, and hence are exceedingly popular. The Eastman is a plain blouse of national-blue cloth, made tight-fitting in the back

and crossing surplice fashion in front. The guimpe, a yoke and sleeves of white Irish poplin, are banded closely with quarter inch-wide blue velvet ribbon, and the blouse is trimmed with strips of the silk edged with ribbon. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1469—EVERARD JACKET WAIST.

A jaunty new jacket waist, short, tight-fitting at the back and sides, is given in the "Everard." This very stylish street garment is cut with the fronts left loose, as far back as the first darts, giving a

stole effect, which is equally popular in long coats, waists and Eton jackets. A notched velvet sailor collar rolls back, revealing a tucked shield of white silk. A sailor tie is knotted where the collar meets.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1473—CLYFORD WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. This is a favorite and stylish design for a waist to complete a costume or for an independent waist to wear with various skirts. Silk or woolen materials are selected, with velvet for the revers,

collar and belt, and some pretty, soft fabric for the full vest.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1414—BETSY APRON.

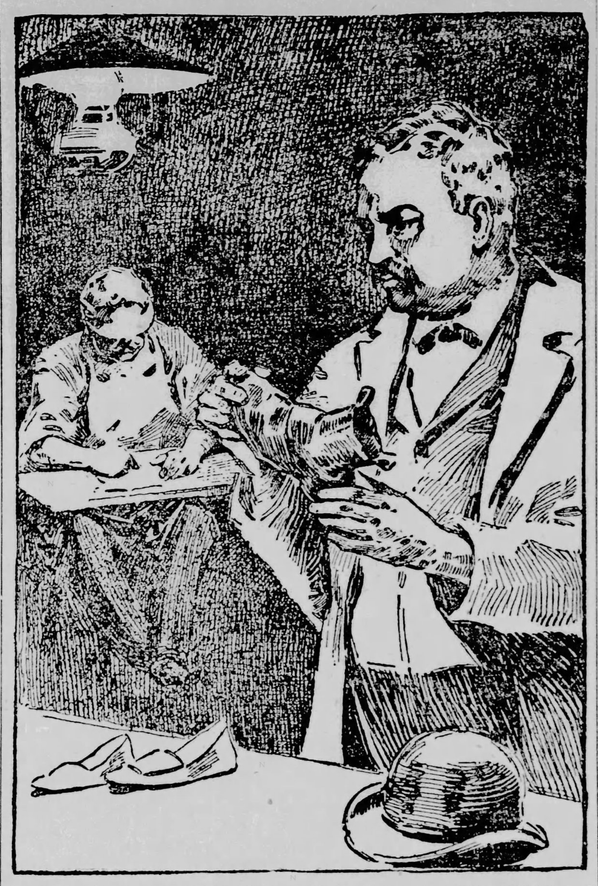
Sizes for 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It is not longer the fashion to hide pretty frocks under ugly aprons. Quaintly cut, daintily made aprons are very much in vogue now for little girls until they are fully ten years old. The Betsy apron, for girls of 4, 6, 8 and 10, is cut in Mother Hubbard fashion, without a yoke. The square neck, front and back, is finished with in-

sertion, and a deep frill of embroidery extends from the insertion at the sides well over the shoulders. The fullness of the back of the apron is held in place with four inch wide strings of the same material, tied considerably below the waist line. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

THE CAMEL AS A PLOW HORSE

Count Skorzewski, a wealthy land owner in the province of Posen, Germany, to the amazement of his rustic neighbors, has introduced a novel departure on his Czerniejewod estates, which stands a fair chance of being widely imitated in agricultural districts in Western Europe. Instead of a horse or ox, a camel is yoked to the plow, and the experiment has proved successful beyond the count's most sanguine expectations. The camel, inured to hardships and privations, does double the work of a pair of horses, is exceedingly tractable and can be kept in good condition—for a camel—on a comparatively small quantity of inferior fodder. The "Skorzewski quadrupeds," as the peasants of Posen facetiously call the laborious intruders, were soon acclimatized, and are the envy of the country side.

CHECK-RAISER IMITATES A COBBLER'S WORK.



It was in Chicago that Charles Becker and James Creegan arranged the preliminaries for uttering the $22,000 bogus draft, the cashing of which has landed the former in the California penitentiary. In a detailed account of the operation Becker says:

"My connection with this operation came about in a very natural way. Creegan knew what I could do, and one day I received a letter asking me to join him in Chicago. When we met he said he had a man in San Francisco getting ready to plant some paper. We discussed the matter thoroughly, and finally started for the coast.

"My first idea of how to deal with the perforations in a check or draft was obtained from watching a cobbler put a patch on my shoe. It was in one of those little places, where they have a sign reading, 'Shoes Mended While You Wait.' I admired the skill of the workman as he proceeded to repair the break in the leather. He took a sharp knife and cut the hole right out, making, of course, a larger hole, which was cut on the bias, or bevel. Then he took another piece of leather as much like the leather in the upper of my shoe as he could find, and with his knife cut it out to fit the hole, making the bevel on the patch just the same as the bevel in the leather of the shoe. With a little waterproof cement he joined the patch to the shoe, gave it a minute to dry, and there was not one man in a dozen who could have seen the place where the shoe had been mended. So I said to myself that this was the right way to get rid of those perforations used in modern checks.

"In this Woodland draft it may be remembered that the original amount of $12 was put in with a dollar mark on one side, with a star on the other, and that no ciphers or naughts were perforated. My idea was to leave as much of the paper in its original state as possible, so as not to disturb the natural 'feel' and flexibility. The first thing that I did was to cut out the figure '1' and the 'S,' leaving the original '2.' In making the incision with a sharp knife I was careful to cut on the bevel, like the shoemaker did in patching my shoe. Then I prepared a patch to fit the hole by using some of the small checks which Creegan had furnished me. You see, it was necessary to have paper just like that used in the original draft, for it is of a delicate purple-pink tint, and any other substance would be quickly detected.

"The paper is what is known as the 'Safety Banknote Paper,' because it has been said that no draft made out on it could be tampered with; but that, of course, is a mistake, as we see here, for this was raised from $12 to $22,000, and passed the inspection of the officers of two banks and the clearing house. After I got the first part of the figures changed, I had to take out the big, queer-looking star and make another patch.

"The next step was to make perforations that would pass muster at the bank. In this case I had the original figures for a pattern, and with them as a guide I made a model for my other characters. Taking a darning needle, I broke it off so as to give it a square surface. Taking a piece of stiff, tough paper, I placed it on a block of boxwood, such as is used for wood engraving, cut across the grain. The slightest tap with a small hammer sent this improvised punch through the paper, making a perforation as clear-cut as if made by a regular perforating machine. That peculiar star I reproduced exactly as it appeared on the original draft, and that was one of the safeguards on which a person who was familiar with the paper of the Woodland bank would rely, so it made the payment of the draft all the surer. The more safeguards that a draft contains the easier is its negotiation.

"When it came to putting the figures into the other corner of the check by means of perforations, the job of patching was somewhat more extensive, because I had to set the dollar-mark back in order to keep it from overrunning the paper. But again that peculiar star of the Woodland bank's perforating machine came into play and made the paper look all right without putting me to any great amount of trouble.

"Changing the body of the draft, that is, the writing of it, was entirely a different operation, of course, and required a different kind of skill, but as I have tried to master the art of the papermakers, as well as being an engraver and designer, the process was not tiresome. I first attacked the figure '1' and changed it into a '2' by the simple addition of the necessary lines. If you will inspect the draft, after your attention is called to the first figure '2' you will detect the straight line of the original figure '1' and will see that it is not exactly like the banker's own figure '2' that follows. The writing of the word 'twelve' was very prominent and considerable ink was used, which caused some work in taking out the stain, but it finally yielded and my task was finished, all but painting the letters necessary to complete the words 'twenty-two thousand.' It would have been impossible to have written those letters with the finest pen that I ever saw, so I used a camel's hair brush.

"The work of altering this draft from $12 to $22,000 took me about three hours and a half, taking the time for drying the patches. I made no record of it, but in thinking over the matter I place that as about the time occupied."

WOMEN WHO FUSS.

An English writer has been giving English women who fuss a sight of themselves as others see them, says the Philadelphia Press. Woman nature is woman nature the world over; so, perhaps, women fussers at the four corners of the earth may find something in her remarks that will strike home. She says: "Can there be anything more uncomfortable and embarrassing for a guest than to be entertained by a restless, fussy hostess, or for the latter to have to entertain the same sort of guest? A fussy woman can never be called a well mannered one. She has no repose, no dignity, none of that well-bred calmness which is so admirable in a woman, none of that gracious and friendly courtesy that so speedily and completely sets strangers at ease. Good natured and desirous to please and give pleasure, anxious to do her duty as wife, mother and hostess, she is yet rarely successful, for a fussy woman is seldom an observant one, being always too busy to notice whether those around her are pleased or annoyed until they speak out plainly and express their feelings in words.

"The truth is that she can not understand the charm and peace most people find in being occasionally left alone, allowed to go their own way, to follow their own inclinations, without remark and remonstrance. To the casual visitor and mere acquaintance the fussy man or woman is a bore, perhaps, but of whom they are tolerant because of their good nature, their obvious friendliness, and desire to be hospitable. It is only the family and intimate friends who feel the real discomfort and misery that can be caused by their excess of zeal and continued interference in every little matter that concerns the daily life and beings of those around them."

A Good Excuse.

"Why don't you answer?" said madame, impatiently, to the Scandinavian on the stepladder engaged in putting up new window fixtures.

The man gulped and replied gently: "I have my mout' full of screws; I not can speak till I svaller some."

Hood's Pills

Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Easy to take. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25 cents.

QUEER LOVING CUP.

The loving cup presented to the Lotos club, of New York recently by Henry N. Cary was made of a six-inch shell taken from the Spanish flagship, the Infanta Maria Teresa. The shell was one fired at the American fleet off Santiago de Cuba July 3, 1898, in the action that resulted in the destruction of Cervera's vessels. A few days after the battle, while the Teresa was still on fire, Mr.

THE LOVING CUP.

Cary went on board and secured the shell and several pieces of Spanish coin. The cup is about six inches in height. It has three silver handles. Medallions on the side are made of pesos—Spanish money. Appropriate inscriptions are engraved on the cup, together with the monogram of the Lotos club.

PIQUE KILLS A SONG BIRD

Dogs are often said to be almost human and to understand every word said to them, though as a matter of fact they only pretend to do so, but birds are not usually supposed to be endowed with a like intelligence and to share the evil passions which beset mankind. An action in the Southwark county court, however, says the London Telegraph, has established that a singing canary can emulate human artists in the possession of the demon jealousy. To such an extent was it attacked by artistic pique that it died, not being able to survive being outsung by a neighboring bird.

Such a sad fate was deeply lamented by the defendant in the action, a newsvendor, who said it was, but who had tried to sell it to the plaintiff. The general opinion of his friends was that the bird had died of a broken heart. The plaintiff had returned it because it was not worth anything, but the tender hearted newsvendor said that it sang "simply lovely," and that to hear it warbling against the canary next door was "quite a picture." Altogether the evidence and the similes got rather mixed, as it turned out that the canary was not a canary, but a linnet.

A Poor School.

Mrs. Strongmind—I am afraid that women's college I am sending my daughter to doesn't amount to much.

Friend—It is a very famous institution.

Mrs. Strongmind—So I had heard, but my daughter has been there three years and she doesn't look or talk or act like a man yet.—New York Weekly.

FREAKS OF THE MEMORY.

The queer freks of memory are a constant puzzle to those who study psychical phenomena. Who has not been driven to the verge of distraction by the total inability to recall a name when an effort was made to do so, and when the occasion for such remembrance was past had the missing name flash into the mind apparently of its own volition? The year 1898 has closed, but how many of us can recall readily the chief incidents of the last twelve months, and say accurately in what month they occurred? Try it and see.

Great minds have wrestled to find an explanation for the pranks that memory plays, and have had to give up the effort. In the course of a systematic attempt to arrive at some understanding with regard to the wonders of memory, a very valuable and unique body of testimony has been obtained. The following questions have been put to 200 American university students and professional persons, 151 being men and 49 being women. The answers are here given with the questions:

Question 1. When you cannot recall a name you want, does it seem to come back spontaneously without being suggested by any perceived association of ideas? To this 11 per cent answered "No," and 81 per cent "Yes."

Q. 2. Does such recovery ever come during sleep? To this 17 per cent answered "No," and 28 "Yes."

Some examples given:

1. This morning I tried to recall the name of a character I had read of the night before in one of Scott's novels and failed. I taught a class, and on walking home in the afternoon all the names recurred to me without effort.

2. I tried to recall the name of a book. Gave it up. Half an hour later, while talking of something else, blurted it out without conscious volition.

Q. 3. On seeing a light or hearing a sound for the first time, have you ever felt that you had seen (or heard) the same before? Fifty-nine per cent answered "Yes."

The action of unconscious memory during sleep is illustrated by further queries:

Q. 4. Do you dream? Ninety-four per cent answered "Yes."

Q. 5. Can you wake at a given hour determined before going to sleep, without waking up many times before? Fifty-nine per cent answered "Yes." Thirty-one per cent answered "No."

Q. 6. If you can, how about failure? Sixty-nine per cent seldom fail, 25 per cent often.

Q. 7. Do you come direct from oblivion into consciousness? Sixty-four per cent answered "Yes," and 16 per cent "Gradually."

Examples:

1. This morning I had to give medicine exactly every two hours to my wife. I am a very sound sleeper, but for six weeks I woke up every two hours and never missed giving the medicine.

2. I am always awake five minutes before I set the alarm.

3. I had had little sleep for ten days, and went to bed at 9, asking to be called at midnight. I fell asleep at once. I rose and dressed as the clock struck 12, and could not believe that I had not been called.

A strange phenomenon has come to light in the course of the inquiry into the mystery of memory. It has been discovered that by gazing steadily at a crystal consciousness is partly lost. Into the void thus produced those who have practiced crystal gazing find that there enter, unbidden, forgotten incidents and lost memories. To give a few instances: A lady, in crystal gazing, saw a bit of dark wall covered with white flowers. She was conscious she must have seen it somewhere, but had no recollection where. She walked over the ground she had just traversed, and found the wall, which she had passed unnoticed.

She took out her bank book another day. Shortly afterward she was gazing at the crystal and saw nothing but the number one. She thought it was some back number, but, taking up the bank book, found, to her surprise, it was the number of the account.

At another time she destroyed a letter without noting the address; she could only remember the town. After gazing at the crystal some time she saw "921 Jefferson avenue." She addressed the letter there, adding the town, and found it was right.

A lady sat in a room to write where she had sat eight years before. She felt her feet moving restlessly under the table and then remembered that eight years before she always had a footstool. It was this her feet were seeking.

Psychical research brings to light many cases of similar strange tricks of memory. It is easy to find instances that serve to deepen the mystery. It is not so easy to give an explanation. The cleverest men who have attempted to do so have had to admit defeat.—Washington Post.

THE MONOCLE GIRL.

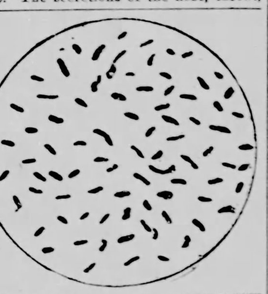
The single eyeglass is the latest fashion among pretty girls in London. Seated conspicuously in the front of a box at the opera the other evening, says the London

THE LATEST FASHION.

Mail, a charming, smartly attired girl attracted much attention by the calm survey which she made of the house through her monocle.

BACILLI OF GRIP.

The cut herewith given shows the bacilli, or germs, of the disease called grip. The secretions of the nose, throat,



and bronchial tubes of a person with the disease are found to be swarming with these microscopic germs. Those in the cut are magnified 600 times.

Distinctions.

"Did your friend retire from politics?"

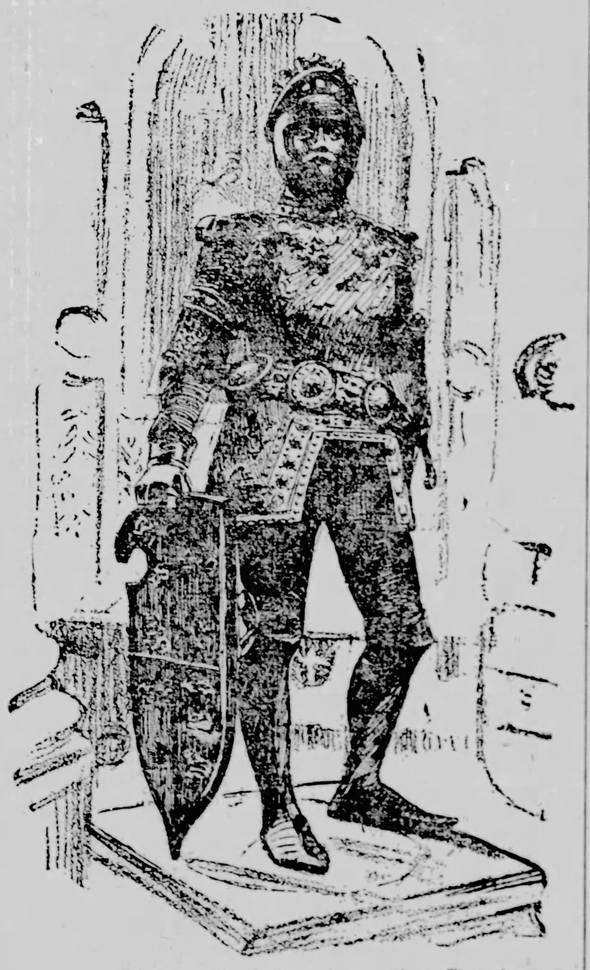
"Well," answered the practical worker, "he went to sleep all right. But it wasn't what you'd call a 'retire.' It was a knock-out."—Washington Star.

Figuratively Speaking.

See now the whole world stand
And in expectance wait
While 1899 digests
What 1898.

—Chicago Tribune.

A STATUE OF KING ARTHUR.



There are few that have not heard of King Arthur's Round Table, which, history informs us, was preserved at Winchester, and shown by Henry VIII. to Francis I. of France. There are few also that have not read the immortal poems of our late poet laureate, showing Arthur to have been one of the noblest and greatest of our hero kings and conquerors. But there are comparatively fewer still, says the Sketch, who have had the pleasure of seeing the magnificent effigy in bronze erected to his memory in the Hofkirche, at Innsbruck, of which an illustration is here given.

The church was built in compliance with the will of the Emperor Maximilian I., A. D. 1558-'69. His own imposing and splendid monument stands in the center of the nave, and on each side, like a guard of honor, a row of colossal figures in bronze, both male and female. Some are in armor of various types, and the women in quaint but gruesome attire, according to the time in which they lived. There are no less than twenty-eight of these noble or royal personages, representing the Emperor's ancestors, contemporaries, or others. That of our own King Arthur and two others are attributed to the famous Peter Vischer, of Nuremberg, and in Arthur we see the most noble and majestic figure of the series. The faces and forms of these august personages are said to be exact representations, and one could not fail to be impressed with this idea from the strongly marked and peculiar cast of features, the expression, and the attitude, which give a striking individuality to so many among them.

King Arthur is given a place of special distinction, standing at the head of the fourteen statues to the left, as the spectator faces the high altar. This wonderful group—including the Emperor himself, in bronze, kneeling on a large marble sarcophagus in the center—was not completed till the year 1593, under the Archduke Ferdinand, although it was commenced in 1509. Round the sarcophagus there are twenty-four reliefs in marble, in which the chief events of the Emperor's life are recorded. With reference to these, Thorwaldsen stated that they were the most perfect works of their kind.

TREATMENT FOR THE SHOES

Winter is a difficult season of the year for the careful woman who is particularly neat about her trimly shod feet. Snow is as disfiguring as mud on nicely polished leather and rubbers certainly do not add to their cleanly appearance. But a little care will keep them in orderly niceness. When you remove your heavy street boots, don't toss them away in the closet all rumpled. Take time to stretch the uppers a trifle to straighten out the lacing wrinkles. Do the same with the tongue. Brush off the dust and if they are damp put them where a current of air can thoroughly dry them. Occasional saddle soap is an excellent dressing and keep the leather soft. They are especially nice for cleaning enameled or patent leather if your feet perspire freely. Dig a good antiseptic powder freely dusted in the shoes; it will rest the feet and save the stocking. The grime and dust in the shoestring are very hard on the hands, as the dirt is ground into the flesh when one ties and unties the tightly. Don't be stingy with shoestrings. Your dealer will furnish them free of charge, so change them often. Besides being cheap, they add greatly to the appearance of the shoe. Watch your heels and have them repaired at the first indication of wearing off at one side. Nothing so disfigures your gait or looks more untidy than run-down heels besides the shoe soon loses its shape where the heel turns and will break where the unwonted strain is occasioned by the twisted shoe.

SMALLEST MONARCH.

Probably the smallest monarch in the world reigns over the Hindoo vassal state of Bophal and governs a people of more than 1,000,000 souls. This dwarf is a woman, Djehan-Begum by name, but although she is about 50 years old, she does not appear larger than a child of 10. Her diminutive size does not prevent her, however, from holding the reins of government with a firm hand, and in her realm quiet and order are supreme.

His Preference.

Daisy Medders (who reads romances)—Ah! Love is the balm for all wounds!

Jay Green (who doesn't)—I guess so, but I believe I prefer Jimpson salve; it smells worse, but it cures quicker, and that's the main point.—Puck.

Signs Infallible.

"Madame," smiled the doctor, "your husband is well again. His liver is in perfect condition."

"I know it. He paid the bill for my new fall hat without a protest and then asked me if I didn't think I would better get a nice winter wrap of some kind."—Detroit Free Press.

WE TEACH YOU FREE. $1200 A YEAR SURE.

COLD, SILVER, NICKEL AND METAL PLATING. NEW QUICK PROCESS.

MR. REED MADE $88 FIRST 3 DAYS. Mr. Cox writes: "I am all I ever dreamed." Mr. Hall says: "I made $30 the first day." Mr. Kinsey says: "I made $12 in one hour." Mr. Hoover says: "I made $5 in 15 minutes." Mr. Hunter says: "I made $10 in 30 minutes." Mr. Hall says: "I made $30 the first day." Mr. Cox says: "I made $12 in one hour." Mr. Kinsey says: "I made $5 in 15 minutes." Mr. Hoover says: "I made $10 in 30 minutes." Mr. Hunter

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

"FLASHES THE FIRELIGHT UPON THE DEAR FACES,
DEARER AND DEARER AND ONWARD WE GO.
FORCES THE SHADOW BEHIND US, AND PLACES
BRIGHTNESS AROUND US,
WITH WARMTH IN THE GLOW."

Cheerfulness vs. Monotony

"I should like my work if I could get rid of that part of it which is pure drudgery and nothing else."

She spoke with a note of weariness in her voice and a droop of fatigue in her manner, which said more than her words. It was almost as if she were coming to hate her whole duty, because the doing of one portion was distasteful, monotonous, and what she called "drudgery." Her state of mind, as well as that of many others, is very amusingly set forth in some verses by E. Nesbit, in a recent number of Literature. Here are two or three stanzas, which give the gist of her meaning, the writer being supposed to be a woman grown tired of her daily household duties:

When God began to do His work
He made a new thing every day—
Even now He is not one to shirk,
But makes things, always some new way.
He made the earth, the sky, and sun,
The creatures of the sea and wood,
And when His first week's work was done
He saw that it was very good.

But He—for all He worked so fast
To finish air, and wave, and shore—
Knew that this work of His would last
Forever and for evermore.
On Saturday night He was content;
He knew that Monday would not bring
Need for another firmament,
Another set of everything.

But though my work is easier far
Than making sky and sea and sun,
It's harder than God's labors are,
Because my work is never done.
I sweep and churn, save and contrive;
I bake and brew, I don't complain,
But every Monday morning I've
Last Monday's work to do again.

The spirit of these witty lines enters, I doubt not, more or less into the daily life of every human being, whatever the occupation. Some part of it palls upon the thought. It seems like going round and round a weary treadmill, with no change, no variation, and with the consciousness that the work is never done.

In reality, the monotony comes principally from a failure to realize the change in the point of view from which a task is done each day. There is no such thing as standing still. New circumstances, new influences come into the life with every rising sun, as we soon come to understand if on the alert to discover them.

"The flowers grow different every day,
That's why I like to see them grow."

She is watching the flowers and sees how they change, and that there is something wonderful in this varying expression of some inner and unseen life.

There is a story of a horse condemned to tread, day after day, round and round in the same path with only the change that an occasional enforced pause brought into his labor. One morning the shutters that had darkened a window on his pathway were removed, but the horse did not raise his drooping head to see the new light that was shining.

At last it chanced that he came to a standstill exactly opposite the unshuttered opening. Perhaps it was the soft breeze that touched his head and made him turn his gaze outward upon the distant hills, the summer sky and the nearby trees and flowers. Anyway, his whole attitude changed. He straightened himself upon his feet, and when he started onward it was with a swifter gait and a look of greater energy, as if he had received a new lease of life. And he had, for he had discovered a new point of view in the accomplishment of his daily task, and with the departure of monotony went weariness.

The moral of this little story may be applied to many of our lives. We do not even try to see the sunlit views that are in the path of everyday living, and which change as the day changes, but only regard the repetition of the task which has grown wearisome.

In truth there is never a duty which comes to us to do, in which does not lie some element of what we call drudgery, and it is our attitude towards it which determines whether it shall develop into a weariness that will swallow every joy of life, or be made of no effect, by persistent cheerfulness. Possibly, in fact probably, it is to attain this power of "persistent cheerfulness" that this duty, this work, is given us to do.

In Voices of Hope the author says of tasks that are irksome: The open door to higher work is contentment with the task at hand, while still keeping in mind the higher ideal. No work will be given us except that which is needed for our development. We have what we deserve for the law of action and reaction ultimately means that justice reigns at the heart of things. If we hold the ideal in mind, we may know that the conditions favorable to its realization will come the moment we are ready,—never before; for we can omit no step in evolution.

This means that a quality of thought may be put into work that is tiresome and monotonous which shall make it in its truest sense a character-builder. No one need imagine because he is compelled to do what seems far from accord with his desires and deserts that his case is an exceptional one. The inventor spends weeks and months endeavoring to put what seems the veriest trifle out of his path of success. If he lived only in his failures, hating the constant repetition of fruitless effort, and feeling a constant sense of injury, he would never succeed.

The whole secret lies in calming the mind and looking out upon life hopefully and cheerfully, feeling that whatever of difficulty comes is simply a test of character, "conditions necessary to call out his power." And that lies in ourselves and not in our surroundings. We may be sure when we have done all that we can unselfishly, and with courage, faith and conviction, "our own" will come to us.

"The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own from me."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy Corner

And now what greeting shall our new year give?
Shall he be lavish of good promises
And spend his living all on them? Or shall
He quietly begin redeeming some
The old year made?

—Anon.

Speaking arithmetically, this is an age of multiplication. Churches, denominations of Christians, books, charitable institutions—everything that can help or (sometimes) hinder people, is multiplied many times, so that it would seem as if quantity instead of quality was the desired end in all of these things.

We very often hear the remark made that if only some of our "Homes" and Retreats and Missions could be consolidated, they would succeed much better, as the cost of maintaining them would be lessened, and the charitably inclined public would not be so wearied with many calls for assistance.

In many instances this plan would work quite as well in every respect, only the various Boards of Managers can not agree. Each one would insist upon absorbing the other, and no two could settle upon a plan of work. It is a sad commentary upon the disinterestedness of those who are at the head of these various societies for the amelioration of the condition of the unfortunate ones of this world, but it is quite true many times that our desire for power and personal recognition stands in the way of the greatest good to those we wish to aid.

If there were more Christians and fewer denominational churches; fewer and better conducted institutions for helping the poor and the sinful; more thought given to the quality of the reading matter with which the country is flooded; if we could but give a little more time to clearing our own vision and less to the infirmities of our neighbors, then there would be a decrease in the number of poverty stricken and sinful people; more real intelligence among the reading public and fewer discontented, restless, meddling persons to stir up strife in the world.

And if, just for a beginning, one will "quietly begin redeeming" some of the resolutions we made, and broke, during the last year, it may be better for us then to make too many new ones, and will be an effort on our part, against the multiplication of things that only confuse ourselves and others who are endeavoring to walk in the straight and narrow path.

How many of us would like a party dress? Something nice enough to wear when we are invited out for an evening, but which seems beyond our means to have just now?

Dorothy sends this description, which any of the bright, capable women who read the Cozy Corner can vary and adapt to suit any material they may chance to have in the house.

Two old gowns, one of velvet, the other of silk, both black, were combined recently and a lovely gown for evening or other dressy wear, was the result.

The silk was an accordian pleated skirt; out of this a paquin flounce was cut. On the skirt of velvet this flounce was set headed by a narrow gimp of jet.

The plain velvet bodice had a yoke of exquisite white lace outlined by a two-inch ruffle of the silk with gimp heading. The tight fitting velvet sleeves had small ruffles of the accordian pleated silk at the top. A velvet collar overlaid with lace and a twist of velvet at the belt completed this pretty "made over," and was suited to wear to lecture, concert, reception or other affair which might occur in a town of six thousand inhabitants, and might grace a swell function in a much larger place.

A waist which will make over easy is the "Jansen," in The Blade of October 20.

Study its possibilities; developed in cloth, velvet and lace of any color it is fine. Brown or wine colored cloth and velvet with cream lace, blue or black cloth and velvet with white lace, red with black lace, all are pretty.—Dorothy.

A contented mind can find happiness even when the "body" that belongs to it is storm bound, as this letter from Anita will prove.

Grandfather used to say, "There is no great loss without some small gain." I have been thinking how true that is in my case this past winter.

The weather has been stormy and exceedingly cold, the poor stock have suffered terribly. We have been housed up, could go no place, nor could anybody come here, and I have enjoyed the rest and quiet with my own family alone so much, and for reading, writing, etc., than I had all last summer.

We live on a ranch, seven and one-half miles from the postoffice. Will send a pen picture of the place in summer and winter, if Miss Bouton will give me room.

Try toasting stale cheese, serve hot. It makes a nice relish out of what many throw away.—Anita.

Will you admit me to your Corner long enough to get warm, for this is a cold night?

Since reading Mollie's letter, I cannot stay away any longer. I must knock for admittance, as I think she makes splendid suggestions.

I am a young mother and will be glad to sit outside and listen. I must tell you a simple remedy for colic, one that has never been known to fail.

Take a small piece of fine-cut tobacco, moisten with a little warm water and apply to the child's navel.

This saved my mother's life when she was 7 years old. It was applied by a physician who had worked over her for hours and everything else failed.—Mrs. F. E. R.

There is a story told of a very good minister who said at a social meeting of a number of clergymen, that he and his wife had been married forty years, and in that time had never had a difference of opinion on any subject. Another, equally good, brother was moved to say in answer to this: "What an uncommonly dull life you must have led."

From the letter given below, there seems no danger of any "dullness" in one home, where the golden mean between such dullness, and any unpleasantness, seems to have been found.

We were told in a recent issue of The Blade to do things "At the Right Moment," and think this the best opportunity I will have to tell Kansas Farmer's Wife what a good husband I chanced to entrap.

Have been married four years and have a sweet boy and girl 2½ years and 11 months old—to make the home brighter.

My husband will not wash dishes, or clothes, but willingly hires some one when I am unable to do it.

You do not state whether or not you and he ever have any "words," but I add that my husband scolds me a little at times, but our love isn't diminished in the least by it, for our rule is, never to get angry both at the same time.

If those who frequently quarrel will try our plan, good result will follow.

My husband steps in just now at the wrong moment—and says he will write you a few words about my scolding him, but I will not listen to that.—Bertha L.

While Bertha L. was talking Aunt Lucy came in very quietly and took a chair near "M. G. R.," and this is what she said to her:

As you asked for a recipe for making light graham bread, I would like to tell you how I make mine and never have any trouble or worry.

First, is to have good yeast and I make it as follows: When I cook potatoes for dinner I put in 12 large, extra ones for yeast. Then in a milk crock put one-half cupful sugar, three-fourths cupful flour, three heaping tablespoonfuls salt; scald this with the water dipped from the potatoes and add the 12 large potatoes mashed fine. Add three quarts cold water and two yeast cakes soaked soft; cover over and let rise, and it is ready for use.

Keep this in a cool place, and when you need to bake, take one pint of this yeast for every loaf; it needs no other wetting. Use flour enough to make a batter like pancakes; beat it hard for two minutes and let it raise. When light, it is ready to be kneaded into a hard dough either for white bread, or with graham, only for graham add a little butter, sugar and ginger for a improvement. It takes from three to four hours to put out a baking after this recipe. Your yeast is always ready, and when your batter is set early in the morning when you first start your breakfast your bread is out of the oven long before noon.

It is also easy to make light rolls for tea, or muffins, by taking one quart of the light batter add one cupful sugar, one egg and one-half cupful butter; stir stiff with graham flour, drop into rings or gem pans, let rise and bake.

In using graham it is not always that you get a good quality at the stores. I always mix my own by using one part fine bran, two parts fine cannell, and two parts flour and mix thoroughly. This is good proportion.—Aunt Lucy.

An Admirer of The Blade, asks if any one can send the words of a song called "Belle Mahone." This is a very sweet song, and was a great favorite thirty or more years ago. It may be out of print now.

Wage Earner: The law varies in different states. In New York and some of the other states a married woman has the sole power over her own earnings, and they are also held responsible for their debts. You had better obtain a copy of the laws of your own state and see how you are placed in regard to this question. You can do this without the expense and unpleasantness of paying for legal advise if you wish, but it will make everything more satisfactory if you can consult with some reliable lawyer. Their charges for consultation and advise differ, of course, but an honorable man will not take any undue advantage of you in this respect. I would, however, advise you to have nothing to do with that class of lawyers who, as you say, "urge" you to employ them.

Matilda:—Women employed in newspaper offices as typesetters, etc., are usually paid by the thousand ems, at the same rate as men. In book and job offices they are paid by the week.

Nellie Bly:—For answer to your first question, I refer you to your clergyman; for the second, to your physician. Diseases of the body, or the soul, do not come under the legitimate care of an editor.

Sufferer:—It is said that placing a bit of jeweler's cotton between the toes affected will cure a soft corn. Another remedy that is highly recommended is to remove the seeds from a large raisin, place it in lemon juice for half an hour and then bind upon the corn. Both of these remedies are easily tried and perfectly harmless.

AN ANSWER.

In answer to a question, Life's Gateways may be had separately from the Blade for $1.00. As the Blade subscription price is $1.00 a year, it is easy to see what is gained by sending for them together.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

One pleasant thing in connection with Christmas is that we learn how so many pretty things are made. Not only those we receive, but those that have been given to our friends, for do we not, all of us, follow the example of the children and compare gifts with our friends. And what we learn, we can remember for another season of gift giving.

One very pretty and convenient gift that was sent to a "book lover," was a little book in which she was to record the name of each book she read during the year, and any especial memoranda connected with them.

This book was made of sheets of note paper 7 inches by 4½ inches. The cover was of rough paper, on one side was painted in water colors, a bunch of forget-me-nots and the sentence, in gilt letters, "Please don't forget you have read me." The leaves were fastened to the cover with a narrow blue ribbon.

This, besides being a pretty gift, is a useful one as it will enable a reader to recall the reading for the year at any time, and one is apt to be a little more careful what they read, if they know it is to be put down in black and white and stand as a witness to their taste in selecting their mental food.

THE BLADE COOK.

To Use Scraps of Cold Tongue or Other Meat.

Chop the meat very fine and to each cupful allow 2 hard boiled eggs, ½ an onion, 1 cupful of bread crumbs and 2 cupfuls sweet milk. Free the bread from crusts and let it stand in the milk in a warm place till the milk is nearly or quite absorbed; chop the onion and the eggs very fine and add with the meat and a seasoning of salt, pepper and powdered sage, or summer savory, to the bread and milk. Put into well buttered gem pans, sprinkle with bread crumbs and bits of butter and bake until the crumbs are browned.

Mock Mince Pie.

Two large crackers rolled fine; ½ cupful of vinegar, 2 eggs; 1½ cupfuls of sugar; ½ cupful butter; 1 spoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice; ¼ nutmeg; 1 cupful dried currants; 1 cupful raisins and 1 cupful of hot water. This will make three small pies.

Mrs. L. L. S., writes that she used apple butter with very finely chopped meat, and raisins, citron, etc., for her mince pies this winter and found it a very great saving of time and trouble, and that her pies were excellent.

The Merry Go-Rounds

A FEW MORE.

A few of the pretty Merry-Go-Round badges are left to be sold to those who know when a good thing can be had cheap, as these are at 15 cents each.

In your paper last week, you read, doubtless, that I would like to have "Peter's Housekeeper" write the leading paper on our next study subject. With all respect for that person, whoever she may be, I wish to say that it was "Peter's" Housekeeper, who was invited to give us her opinion of Snowbound.

I have been very much interested in the letters and discussions of the "Circle." More especially, however, in the discussion of Lowell's Vision of Sir Launfal. It is a grand poem because it has a grand theme; with embodiment and language doing justice to a theme of such magnitude.

The theme of the poem is Charity, although it is not apparent at first, the poet here is like the organist; he begins doubtfully and far away, and as he builds a bridge from dreamland for his lay "nearer draws his theme." The poet by gradual approaches reaches his theme.

The popular idea of charity is almsgiving, which is wholly inadequate. Charity or love, sees the divinity in others.

"I beheld in thee
An image of Him who died on the tree."
Further;
"Mild Mary's Son, acknowledge me.
Behold through Him I give to thee."

The thought here is identical with: "In as much as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

When Launfal parted his single crust it was but the acknowledgment of the great theme of the brotherhood of man. "Charity is the due recognition of kinship. This was a kind act. Kindness is kindness; kindness recognizes blood relationship."

"It is through our fellow man," says Arnold Thompkins, "that we come into communion with Christ."

"Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."

Also:
"The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,
In whatso we share with another's need."

In the third stanza we are taught that the heavenly influences which lie about us are free and may be had for the asking, while earthly things are costly and must be paid for. God is free; the devil is expensive.

Sir Launfal, like many of the Knights of the Round Table, spent his life in search of the Holy Grail and found it not in the form of a silver cup, but in charity toward his fellow-man. He did not perform any great act of charity as the world goes, for it was only a crust and water in a wooden bowl; but what made the gift so sweet to the leper was that the giver gave himself with his gift:

"Who gives himself with his alms feeds three—
Himself, his hungering neighbor and Me.

For a God goes with it and makes it store
To the soul that was starving in darkness before."

The finest thing I think that can be read upon the poem is Arnold Thompkin's "Literary Interpretations."—A. Hoosieroon.

The idea of giving the name of some book of reference is a good one, and I hope others will follow the example of Hoosieroon in this respect.

After a hesitation of many years, I am going to ask admission into your most charming of circles, for I do so want to be one of those two thousand earnest workers, with so noble a purpose in life.

I am a country school teacher and like my work very much.

I should like to ask how many believe in Theosophy, or are interested in it in any way? To me it seems to be a beautiful conception, although I have not studied it extensively.

Hoping that you will have continued prosperity during '99, I desire to be known as—Teddy.

Katherine G. wrote the very letter that I have for a long time intended to write, so I decided to knock at the door of the M. G. R. for admittance.

I am a member of the Presbyterian church and Christian Endeavor society, but I live in the country and cannot attend as often as I wish I could.

I take the Blade and could not do without it. I enjoy the letters in the Household very much. If I gain admittance will send for a badge. Please tell me how to send the money, in stamps or silver?—Elwina.

Send either stamps, or silver. In case you send coin, be sure to wrap it securely and do not forget to give your full address, written very plainly.

When I am not in school I travel a great deal, for my father is a firm believer in the old proverb that "seeing is believing," and he also thinks that an education that is gained by travel is as useful to a person as one that is gained in the school and in that instance I think that his opinion is correct; so that I have good reasons to hope that I may some day meet a fellow M. G. R. either "at home or abroad," and for that reason as well as others I cannot afford to be without a badge.—High School Girl.

Many applicants for membership are waiting for admittance to-day, but as it is growing late Miss Prudence can only mention their names and assure them that they are very welcome, and invite them to come again.

Among these new friends we find Lizzie, from Tenn., Anita, Mother's Stay, Sadie Tinsley, Fidus Achates, Blossom Bell, Mrs. G. W. H., Iowa Boy, The Yellow Rose, Melvin and Columbian.

Cannot the two brothers who wish to become members of the M. G. R. find some better and more appropriate names than those they send? Please try to do so, and then write again; write about something that will be of interest to us, something that will give us an idea of your tastes and character.

Some one, I will not say if it is a lady or a gentleman, sends this: "Will you please excuse me for 'wrighting' with a pencil"—Oh, dear! Of course if such a thing should happen as the ink being frozen, or used up and no way of obtaining a fresh supply, Miss Prudence would excuse the use of a lead pencil for the sake of hearing something interesting, but 'wrighting'—seems quite unnecessary when the word has been correctly spelled so many times in our column that a careful reader, even with very little opportunity for education, ought to be able to avoid the mistake.

the ways whereby this column is to be helpful.

Florence asks if her letter is "too long." None of the letters are too long for our pleasure, but sometimes they are a little long for the space allowed us, and then Miss Prudence has a little spell of heartache because she has to "cut" them to fit the space, and she feels so sorry for her girls and boys that they have to miss the good things so cut.

You can write all you wish too, the Chaperone will enjoy every word of your letters, but if she does not publish all of them, do not feel at all hurt:

I have long enjoyed reading your letters which I have found both instructive and entertaining. I wonder if Miss Prudence has ever thought of the good she has done in forming this society wherein the rich and poor, high and low, all over our grand country, may be united in one vast body, sisters and brothers in a good work? May I join with you?

Lu Clare, you wished to hear about Oklahoma life as I am an Okla girl, perhaps I can tell you something about it. My home has been in Okla ever since the race September 16th, 1893. In fact I participated in the race, although not old enough to "stake a claim." Too bad, wasn't it? If I had been, I might now be farming 160 acres of "Uncle Sam's" land, and next summer I would have planted a large share of it to watermelons. Then, instead of taking the M. G. R.'s on a picnic excursion, I would invite them down to my claim, welcome them in my fine "sod mansion" and feast them on melons the finest of the crop. You know Okla is famous for her melons. As it is, perhaps, I can invite you to my home to eat melons and go boat riding on our minature lake, but not to see a sod house, as I live in a two-story frame one.

The M. G. R., boys would have lots of fun on a trip through this country with a pack of greyhounds hunting rabbits which are nearly as large as sheep. My brother has a pack of dogs, seven in all, (he did have 20 but he has only 7 now) with which he has great sport hunting; sometimes he brings in seven or eight rabbits as a days' gains.

I am a High School Girl and dearly in love with my work. Lessons may be troublesome and geometry really does make me "lose a great deal of sleep," but I just bubble over with happiness when I come out conqueror. Schoolmates, let us make our ideals high and then strive with all our might to attain them. Let us endeavor to deserve, at the close of each day's work, those sweet and encouraging words, "Well done."

Isn't it wonderful to think that Bryant wrote such a beautiful and deep poem as "Thanatopsis" when only eighteen. How sweet it is to know that nature will soothe all our cares and make even more gay our glad moments! The concrete setting of the poem is very vivid, however, I like the part beginning "So live, that when thy summons comes to join," etc. May each one of us live thus, is the wish of—Joe March.

THE PALACE OF GOLD.

In a great swinging palace of gold, far up in the blue sky, a long way from the earth, lives a band of fairies. Such a wonderful place it is, with the walls, the floors, all of a shimmering gold, set in topaz, opals, diamonds—all the jewels that have a gleam of gold in their depths. Even the little fairies that go dancing about through the halls are clothed in dazzling gold, with flashing wings of rainbow hues. And if you listen very closely you will hear soft, sweet music, for so happy are these little fairies and so sweet their voices that the whole palace seems constantly filled with music. One great room of this palace is the court room of their king, and here they all gather each night to receive instructions; for they are not useless little fairies that go dancing about in the moonlight, but each day they are sent on a mission to the earth, and each night return to this palace of gold to tell the beautiful king the story of their work.

Long before any of you children are out of dreamland, the king summons them all before his throne, and, in a voice wondrously soft and tender, he tells them of their mission to the far-off earth, to which he is sending them, and of the good each one must do ere night falls. Then he lifts his cepter and out of the doors and windows in golden streams float the sunbeam fairies to the sleeping world.

They sweep over the sea, and the waters become bright and sparkling; they fill the sails of the floating ships with a golden glow, and then stream landward. They touch the folded wings of the birds, who wake and greet them with a flood of song. They creep into the hearts of the roses, which unfold their petals and send forth their sweetest fragrance. They brush the sparkling dew from the grass, and kiss into life the butterflies, who unfold the beauties of their sainted wings; and the tiny streams ripple with laughter, as the fairies plunge into their clear depths.

Ah! what a happy time it is for the fairies, thus touching into song and life the flowers, the birds, the streams! They dart here and there, their golden wings flashing light over the mountain-tops, down into the valleys, then into the dense woodland, where they drive away the shadows.

When they have wakened all nature, as the glow and light, the humming and singing, about them indicate, they know their serious work begins, and each remembers what she has to do for the beautiful king 'way off in the palace of gold.

To weary, aching hearts they whisper sweet messages of comfort, till the clouds of care and trouble melt away, and the world seems suddenly filled with joy and gladness.

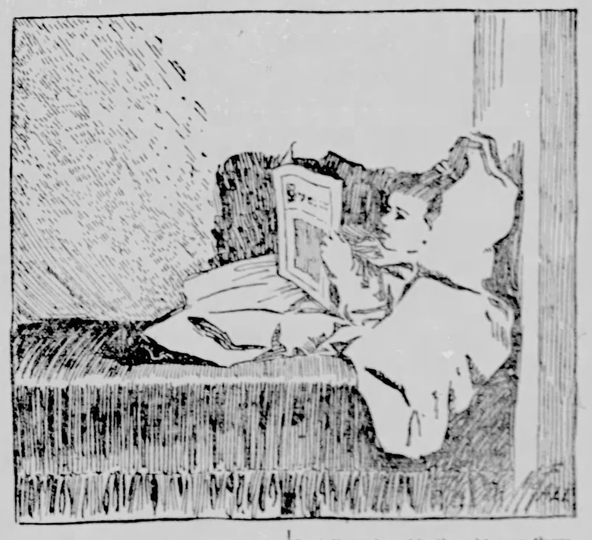
All feel the magic touch of these sunbeam fairies, fro mthe little child whose happy upturned face welcomes their golden coming, to the one with soft white hair and trembling steps. The shepherd boy wakens at the rustle of their wings, and drowsily takes his staff for the steep climb up the mountains to the plateau where feeds his flock. But the fairies go dancing before him, till the path grows easy and he breaks into song which the mountains catch and toss from peak to peak.

Wherever they go they carry joy, hope, comfort with them, from the great castle on the hill down to the lowly cottage; for not once do they forget whose messengers they are; and only when the day grows old do they feel that they have fulfilled their mission, and are ready to return to the beautiful king.

How that great mass of dark cloud in the west grows softer and lovelier, as the fairies gather from far and near! They are coming in great numbers now, for it is growing late, and the flash and sparkle of their wings make a wonderful golden glow in the western sky.

At last they look over the world, which is slowly sinking into gloom and shadow, and they know all the fairies are ready for their flight to the swinging palace; so away they go, leaving only a faint golden gleam which wavers and at last disappears. Then the bird quietly seeks his nest, the flowers close their petals, the lullabies are sung to the tired little ones, and the world is asleep.

WHEN BABY READS.



When baby reads, no mouse must stir,
No cricket chirp nor kitten purr;
The very wind must softer blow
Lest it confuse his thought, you know.
When baby reads.

By Ella Beecher-Gittings, in The Outlook.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"He that knows himself knows others; and he that is ignorant of himself could not write a very profound lecture on other men's heads."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles Given January 5.

1.—George Whitefield.
2.—Atheist.
3.—Hagar, Abana, Gatam, Anana, Rasmah.
4.—Dimensions of hall, 30, 40 and 60 feet.
5.—"Tammany" was a political club organized in New York, primarily to counteract the influence of the so-called aristocratic society named "The Cincinnatti." Its chief founder was Wm. Mooney, and it was to be essentially Democratic in its character. It took its name from a noted and friendly chief of the Delaware Indians. It has greatly degenerated during the past few years.
6.—Douglas Jerroid wrote:
"The best stand ever made to resist bigotry and tyranny is the inkstand."

Chat.

Work and answers received from W. P. E., N. J. P., Newt, A. Faul, N. Holt, Marley Cranford, W. B. Sober, H. T. Canning, and H. H. Leonard.

The Schoolmistress is very glad to meet so many of the older pupils to-day, and thinks that we have made a very good beginning in our school work for 1899. She hopes the interest will continue through the year, and that the younger girls and boys will endeavor to work into the "first class."

For the many pleasant words and kind wishes that have been sent her she returns thanks and trusts that every good wish may be returned to those who sent them, with interest.

N. Holt writes: "The Blade is a model paper, but as you have asked for suggestions I will ask that instead of simply giving the answers to arithmetical problems you give the shortest solution, or the rule, for the benefit of the younger pupils. This is an excellent idea, and will be adopted as often as space will allow.

A. Faul sends New Year's greetings, and says he has read Life's Gateways and will read it again, and then will read it yet again, as he appreciates that it will be helpful each time.

W. H. Leonard, N. Holt, W. P. E. and A. Faul make the answer to cube problem in the December 29 paper to be 618.8+ miles instead of 4,000.

A. Faul says that Holbrook's board has to be cut 6 feet from the broad end.

When such pupils says a thing is so, it usually is so.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

I am a six-fold creation, and go out among the people, wearing a different suit each week. I visit the rich and the poor alike. Many shake their heads at my advent and say I am too tough a nut for them to crack, while others hail me with delight, often burning the midnight oil while questioning me. My nature is so diversified that I am interesting to both old and young, and those who are the most intimate with me are being constantly advanced intellectually.

A. Faul.

2.—CHARADE.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 10 2 14 7 17 19 3 16 9 5 11 and 4 make the name of a large city.
My 20 4 6 12 is to make into threads.
My 1 13 8 15 3 is to vex.
My whole has been much talked about during and since the Spanish-Cuban-American war.

N. J. P.

3.—WORD PUZZLE.

x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x

1.—A part of a harness.
2.—A serpent of South America.
3.—To dry.
4.—Elsewhere.
5.—A model of excellence.
6.—Beneath, under.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The radius of a globe was a certain number of inches; had the radius been one inch more, the cubic inches in the globe would have been doubled. What is the diameter of the globe?

N. Holt.

5.—QUERY.

Who were the "Kravi," and why so called?

A. Faul.

Clergymen Can Make Money

We offer profitable employment and outdoor life, acting as agent for The Ladies' Home Journal known everywhere as the high-grade monthly publication having the largest bona-fide paid circulation in the world—850,000 copies each issue.

Agents wanted to look after renewals and secure new subscribers.

The Curtis Publishing Company
Philadelphia, Pa.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated citizen.

WASHINGTON

CHOATE, OF NEW YORK,

Nominated by President as Ambassador to Great Britain.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The President to-day sent these nominations to the Senate:

State—Joseph H. Choate, of New

JOSEPH H. CHOATE,
Appointed To-Day Ambassador to Great Britain.

York, to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Great Britain.

Treasury—Charles H. Brickenstein, of Colorado, to be surveyor of customs, Denver Col.

SERVED AS NURSES.

Miles Recommends Thanks to Misses Chanler and Bouligny.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Margaret Livingstone Chanler and Anna Bouligny, heroic women who served without pay as nurses in Porto Rico during the war, were recommended yesterday for that rare honor, the thanks of Congress.

They landed in Ponce July 31, and the same day began nursing American and Spanish sick. Miss Chanler, from her own purse, hired a house and established a hospital for American officers, and, as the number of sick grew, hired another and another, until she had three hospitals in operation at her own expense. In September she turned these hospitals over to the government trained nurses, having first provided for their rental and running expenses.

The two brave women then went to Coamo, nursing the sick there, and later to San Juan, and as soon as San Juan was under the American flag, started a hospital there. General Miles says their conduct was most commendable and praiseworthy.

TREATY REPORTED

By Senate Committee On Foreign Relations.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The Senate committee on foreign relations to-day authorized Senator Davis to report the peace treaty favorably without amendment.

The committee was in session for only an hour and the greater part of this time was consumed in waiting for a quorum, the senators meantime discussing informally the provisions of the treaty. There was only a bare quorum of the committee present but Senators Cullom and Clark, who were among the absentees, sent their proxies. Senators Morgan and Gray were the only Democrats in attendance, but the other Democratic members of the committee, Senators Daniels, Mills and Turpie, had full notice of the purpose of the meeting and they indicated no opposition to immediate action.

There was no suggestion of any amendment in committee. Senator Davis was instructed to press the treaty upon the attention of the Senate with the view of securing as early action as possible. The committee also authorized Senator Davis to report favorably upon the proposition to remove the injunction of secrecy.

CONFEDERATE PENSIONERS.

Senator Butler Will Withdraw His His Bill.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Senator Butler, of North Carolina, who recently introduced a bill to pension ex-confederate soldiers, has decided to withdraw it. Butler, who is a Populist, offered the amendment immediately after the President expressed himself in favor of the federal government taking care of confederate graves, his purpose being to show that Mr. McKinley's beautiful sentiment was simply a political play.

But Butler has discovered the unpopularity of his position, even among the old confederates themselves, and, like the demagogue he is, intends to withdraw from it. When he conceived the idea of making political capital out of the President's utterances on the subject of the government's caring for the cemeteries of the confederates, he imagined he would receive popular support in the south and among his Democratic and Populist colleagues. Instead of their approbation, however, he has won their universal condemnation and contempt.

Protests have been presented in congress against Butler's proposition, and these objections have come from confederate organizations. The North Carolina senator realizes full well now that the south appreciates the kindly feeling the President has for that part of the country, and his noble efforts to cement forever the fast growing spirit of unity and fellowship. He, therefore, will give up his plan of impugning the President's lofty motives, and, in an address to the senate, far different from the one he first intended to deliver, will withdraw his measure.

DEWEY'S SWORD.

It Is the Finest Ever Made in the United States.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The sword of honor voted to Rear Admiral George Dewey, the naval hero of Manila, by joint resolution of Congress in June last, was received at the Navy department yesterday from the makers, Tiffany & Co., of New York, and has been placed on exhibition in the office of the secretary. It is said to be one of the finest specimens of the swordmaker's art ever seen in this country. With the exception of the steel blade and the body metal of the scabbard, the weapon is composed entirely of 22 carat gold. It is probable that the sword will remain in the possession of the Navy department and be on exhibition in a glass case until Admiral Dewey returns to this country and takes personal charge of it.

FARMERS IN 1898.

Past Year Was the Best Ever Known.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The farmers of this country made more money in 1898 than ever before in its history. The forthcoming statistical report from the department of agriculture will show unprecedented crops, unprecedented prices and unprecedented prosperity. The corn crop in 1898 amounted to 2,283,875,165 bushels, valued at $449,276,030; in 1897 it was 1,902,967,933 bushels, valued at $501,072,852. In 1898, according to present estimates, the volume was not only largely increased, but the farm value of corn throughout the country averages 2.4 cents a bushel more than in 1897.

The wheat crop in 1898, at 72 cents a bushel, was valued at $427,681,346; in 1897, at 80.8 per bushel, it was valued at $428,547,121. The increase in 1898 was 1,411,692 acres, the largest in history, and the crop was unprecedented in quality, quantity and price.

The barley crop in 1897 was worth $25,142,139 at 37 cents a bushel. The figures for 1898 are not in yet, but the price is 41.4 cents a bushel and the preliminary report shows a crop slightly above the average. The same may be said of rye, which is quoted at 46.3 cents a bushel, against 44.7 in 1897.

The farm price for oats in 1898, according to the official figures of the agricultural department, is 25.6 cents a bushel, against 21.2 for 1897 and 19.5 in 1896. The totals are not in yet, but in 1897 the crop was valued at $147,974,719.

Potatoes are now worth 41.4 cents a bushel on the farm, which is a large falling off from 1897, when they sold for 54.7 cents, but it is said that the difference will be more than made up by the increase in the volume of the crop, which is believed to be 21 per cent. greater than in 1897, when the total was valued at $89,643,059.

The hay crop of the United States in 1897 was valued at $401,390,728, with hay selling at $6.62 a ton. In 1898 the crop was the best on record, and it is selling at an average of $6 a ton throughout the country.

During the calendar year ended December 31 the value of the breadstuffs sold abroad was $317,000,000, provisions $174,000,000 and cotton $233,000,000, making a total of $724,000,000 worth of farm products exported and sold at better prices than were ever known before.

TO PAY CUBAN ARMY.

Gen. Gomez Says That $40,000,000 Would Not Be More Than Sufficient.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The Cuban commissioners now in Washington have been discussing the question of the amount of money that will be needed to pay the Cuban army preparatory to its disbandment, and the probability of Congress making the appropriation if recommended by the President. Gen. Jose Gomez, one of the members of the commission, who recently returned from Havana and who visited the army under the command of Gen. Gomez, said:

"The sum of $3,000,000 would not come anywhere near being enough to meet the most urgent needs of the Cubans at this time. To remunerate the brave soldiers of the army who have served without money and without price in a terrible and unequal struggle, and to begin the work of making many public improvements which are greatly demanded, a sum not less than $40,000,000 would not be more than sufficient. Such an amount I do not consider as exorbitant or extravagant when the great devastation, wreck and ruin throughout all Cuba are duly considered, and the great need for the upbuilding of domestic institutions, which must be made contemporaneous with our progress toward the goal of absolute independence, is considered."

WAR INVESTIGATION

Resolution Calling for It Introduced by Senator Allen.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The Senate promptly passed a resolution, authorizing the admission of Louis Yglesias, son of President Yglesias, of Costa Rica, to the military academy at West Point, and a bill authorizing the Arkansas & Choctaw Railway Company to construct and operate a railroad line through the Choctaw and Chickasaw nation, in the Indian Territory.

Mr. Allen (Neb.) introduced the following resolution:

"That a committee of five senators, no more than two of whom shall be members of the same political party, shall be appointed to make full inquiry into the conduct of the late war between the United States and Spain. Said committee shall have plenery authority to inquire and report on the advisability of the selection of places of encampment for the troops by the military authorities of the United States, the time, character and places of delivery of commissary, quartermasters and medical stores, the quality and quantity thereof and the regularity of their delivery, and into all things in any manner affecting the care, discipline and health of the troops in the field and in camp, and into all matters and things in any manner effecting or bearing on the health, regularity and discipline of the army, and whether there is just cause to complain of the places of encampment, food, medical stores and quartermaster's supplies furnished."

Objection was made to immediate consideration of the resolution and it went over.

REDUCING THE ARMY.

More of the Volunteers Have Been Mustered Out.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The work of reducing the military forces of the United States to a peace basis is progressing slowly but steadily. Orders were issued by Major General Miles yesterday for the muster out of the Fourth Kentucky volunteer infantry, now in camp at Andreson, Md.

The troops in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines will be the last of the volunteers to be mustered out, those in the Philippines are likely to be the first selected for discharge. If no more reinforcements are needed in Cuba and the Philippines between now and the first of February, it is stated, on good authority, that all the remaining volunteer organizations now held in reserve in Southern camps will be mustered out within the next few weeks.

EXPORT TRADE

Shows a Remarkable Increase for Last Month.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The bureau of statistics to-day made public its monthly statement of exports of breadstuffs provisions, including cattle and hogs, cotton and mineral oils. The statement shows a remarkable expansion of our export trade in these things for the calendar year 1898, the total being $780,667,394, against $693,610,747 for the year 1897, which was in its turn much the largest for any year since 1892 when our total exports of breadstuffs, provisions, cotton and mineral oils aggregated $671,563,574. For December, 1898, the total exports of the commodities named was $83,273,506, against $88,630,606 for December, 1897.

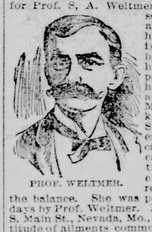
Revenue Cutter for Pacific.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Senator Perkins, of California, yesterday introduced a bill for the construction of a revenue cutter of the first class to be used on the Pacific coast, the cost not to exceed $250,000.

MODERN MIRACLES.

CURING DISEASES WITHOUT MEDICINE IS NOW A STARTLING REALITY.

The way of curing diseases without medicine has been sought after for centuries, but it has remained for Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the great Nevada, Mo., scientist, to discover this astounding secret. That he is performing the cures is abundantly substantiated by the many thousands he has so happily restored to perfect and permanent health. Many of his cures are little short of miracles. Mrs. M. E. Rea, the well known lodge woman, of St. Louis, Mo., was a sufferer for many years with catarrh of the stomach and catarrhal gastritis. She tried the best medical talent in the land without any relief, and her life hung in the balance. She was permanently cured in two days by Prof. Weltmer. Mrs. Anna Burgess, of 1 S. Main St., Nevada, Mo., had suffered from a multitude of ailments common to her sex; was reduced to a mere skeleton, could not walk, and all hope of relief was gone. She was restored in a few days by this performer of modern miracles. Prof. Weltmer also possesses the remarkable ability to cure at a distance, and does this with the same ease as when the patient is in his presence at his infirmary. Thousands owe their present good health to this mighty influence. This is positively the only method that will fully restore lost vitality and kindred ailments. Send for a free copy of the Magnetic Journal, a 40-page illustrated magazine, giving a long list of the most marvelous cures on record. Prof. Weltmer also teaches the art of magnetic healing to others, and it is the grandest profession of modern times. Address Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo. The American School of Magnetic Healing.



PROF. WELTMER.

GEN. EAGAN'S BREAK.

Commissary General Says General Miles is a "Liar."

Washington, Jan. 12.—Most vigorous and sensational testimony was given before the war investigating committee today by Commissary General Eagan, who, appearing unexpectedly to meet the allegations against the beef issues in the war, vigorously arraigned Major General Miles, commanding the army. He read his testimony from a long written statement. He denied numerous statements of General Miles, charged that the latter's testimony constituted severe reflections on the commanding generals of the expeditions and referred to him as "this same commanding general, Nelson A. Miles," and said whoever called the beef furnished "embalmed beef" was a "liar."

In the course of his testimony, Commissary General Eagan called Major General Miles a "liar," who lied in his throat, lied in his heart, lied in every part of his body," who perpetrated a gross scandal, and who should be drummed out of the service, and imprisoned, "and should be avoided by every honest man and barred by every club." He characterized his interviews as "filth."

Continuing, Gen. Eagan, referring to Gen. Miles' expressed preference for native beef, of which, he said, there was plenty, asserted that there were no cattle whatever in the neighborhood of Santiago. The native beef Gen. Miles referred to, Gen. Eagan characterized as stags, runts, bulls and overworked cattle. The use of such animals the department would never allow. Gen. Eagan, quoting Gen. Miles' allegation that in his judgment there was some serious defect in the refrigerated and canned beef, said that Gen. Miles would not say this was anything more than his judgment.

"Whoever," said Gen. Eagan, "calls it embalmed beef, is a liar."

Witness said Surgeon Daly's report that the beef apparently was infected with chemicals to aid in preservation, was a "falsehood, and he made it out of whole cloth." He denounced the assertion that chemically prepared beef had been issued anywhere, and said he did not believe Surgeon Daly had that belief, then, since or now. "Why," he asked, "did he shirk his duty? Why not then make chemical analyises, and why keep this information to himself and then spring it suddenly on the commission and the whole country, and imply that packing houses have been cheating the government and violating their contracts?"

The witness denounced in the most sensational terms, "Miles' scandals, libels and malicious falsehoods."

GENERAL MILES

Intimates That He Knows More Than He Has Told.

Washington, Jan. 13.—General Miles, when asked to-day what official action if any would be taken regarding General Eagan's attack, replied that he had not made any statement on the subject and did not intend to forecast the proceedings of the war department. When it was suggested that the war department was estopped from any proceedings against General Eagan, on the ground of the protection promised by the President to all witnesses in their testimony before the war investigating commission, General Miles said that there might be some question as to the dividing line between testimony and personal abuse; that in his opinion, any court of justice, or for that matter, a police court, would have stopped a witness who used before it such language as was used before the war commission yesterday. General Miles said:

"I did not want to appear before the war commission in the first place. When they wrote suggesting that I voluntarily appear before them I replied that I believed it to be for the best interests of the service for me not to volunteer any testimony. When I was ordered before the commission, and they asked me concerning certain facts that I then had in my possession, I was obliged, as a matter of honesty, to answer them, and produced official complaints to me as my best reply. Even then I did not tell them all the facts which I had discovered by my own investigation. This inquiry was carried on quietly through the proper branches of the war department, and was begun as a matter of duty by the commanding general after the receipt of an immense number of complaints. That investigation is still being prosecuted, and I still think, as I said before, that it would have been much better had the officers of the war department who have in charge the care and proper feeding of the soldiers, been allowed to attend to these matters quietly in their own way."

General Eagan, when seen, said he had nothing to say. He regretted, he said, the newspaper notoriety which it had already involved. The controversy was not of his seeking and he should decline to say anything further regarding it.

It was gathered from friends of General Eagan to-day that he is prepared to accept the suggestion conveyed in the letter of the war inquiry commission, and will amend his statement so as to exclude the matter complained of.

EAGAN'S ATTACK.

Gossip in Washington Concerning the Matter.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The attack made by Commissary General Eagan yesterday on General Miles was done with the greatest deliberation in answer to the latter's allegations that much of the beef furnished to the army during the war was unfit for use owing to the embalming process, and that it was supplied "under the pretense of an experiment."

Eagan's action is alleged to have the cognizance, if not the approval, of the secretary of war and Adjutant General Corbin, but both officials to-day denied any knowledge of the statement.

The feeling in Washington last night, even among high officials, is that one or the other of the principals in this controversy will have to leave the army. Eagan's abusive utterances have created a profund sensation.

Altogether the incident is the most remarkable in recent military history. General Miles' charges were not personal, though it was understood at the outset that he was aiming at General Alger, General Corbin, and Commissary General Eagan.

General Miles attended the investigation and heard Eagan's denunciation without wincing. Eagan's statements were in manuscript, proving that the attack had been deliberated on. General Miles listened intently to the passages which applied to him in Eagan's strong terms and betrayed no emotion. The officers associated with him at headquarters of the army preserved silence, but there were evidences that the incident was not to end with the outburst of the commissary general before the war investigating commission.

The latter's action surprised all the department officials, who did not believe General Eagan would give way to his anger in an official paper, no matter how much indulgence in epithets he had permitted himself in his own office to those who had talked with him about the whole affair.

The officials in the judge advocate general's office were averse to making any comment on the subject, but one of them who could speak authoritatively said that the matter would not be ignored, and that the incident would undoubtedly end in a court martial for General Eagan, whose attack had become personal and overstepped the bounds of mere evidence or testimony, the nature of which would be protected by the commission.

It is expected that Miles will ask for a court of inquiry on the question of Eagan's assertion that Miles has lied. He may prefer charges against Eagan, in which event an investigation will be held without the formality or machinery of a court of inquiry, and on the results of the examination a court-martial will be detailed. The spectacle, in any event, is so unusual and so eclipses all former examples of insubordination that the department authorities do not know just what course Miles will pursue, but it is evident that the latter's friends will not permit what they regard as a slander to be ignored.

Eagan has forced the issue and has taken position of charging Miles with conduct which would ordinarily lead to a court-martial of the commanding general; and the military lawyers insist there must be proceedings of a legal character against one or the other officer.

Rebuke to Eagan.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The following is the text of the letter ordered by the war inquiry commission to be sent to General Eagan:

Washington, D. C., Jan. 13, 1899.—Brigadier General C. P. Eagan, commissary general, war department:—We respectfully inform you that after your testimony was read yesterday the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Moved that the commission receive General Eagan's testimony without comment; that it be not printed at once, but held for the consideration of the commission. Carried.

Having now considered the questions involved we have determined that in many instances the vituperative language used by you was not such as ought to have been addressed as a witness to this board. We think that the personal attacks and irrelevant statements contained in the papers submitted should be eliminated, and before receiving it as testimony we request that you will revise its language, and if you choose to re-submit it for our consideration. We herewith return your papers. Very respectfully, CHAS. DENBY, Vice President.

NEW AMBASSADOR.

Charlemagne Tower, the new ambassador to Russia was born in Philadelphia April 17, 1848. He was graduated from Harvard University in 1872, and went to Europe to study history, modern languages and literature. He spent the year 1873 in Spain attending lectures at the University of Madrid; in 1874 he studied at Paris, and at Tours; in 1875 he continued his course of study in Germany, at rankfort-on-the-Main.

Subsequently he traveled through Denmark, Norway and Sweden, and traversed Russia from St. Petersburg to the Black sea, to visit the scene of the Crimean war. He went also to Con-

CHARLEMAGNE TOWER.

United States Ambassador to Russia.

stantinople and through Syria to Jerusalem, and, after having spent some time in Greece, he went to Egypt and ascended the Nile into Nubia.

Returning to America after an absence of four years, he entered the law office of William Henry Rawle, of Philadelphia. He was admitted to the bar in 1878.

In 1882 Mr. Tower removed to Duluth, Minn., to accept the presidency of the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad, which position he held, in conjunction with that of managing director of the Minnesota Iron Company, for five years, during which he was largely instrumental in opening and developing the great iron deposits in Minnesota. He returned in 1887 to Philadelphia.

He has achieved some prominence in the world of letters, his work upon "The Marquis de la Fayette in the American Revolution" having been especially commended. His fortune, inherited from his father, is estimated at $10,000,000.

WM. L. WILSON

Has Been Offered the Presidency of Yale.

Morgantown, W. Va., Jan. 13.—Prof. Robert Carter Berkeley, of Morgantown, has received a letter from Hon. Wm. L. Wilson, president of Washington and Lee university, at Lexington, Va., telling him that he had been offered the presidency of Yale university by the board of trustees, and that he will accept the honor at the end of this school year. The salary will be $25,000 a year.

There is a feeling of rejoicing here because of the great personal popularity of Mr. Wilson.

Two Generals Discharged.

Washington, Jan. 12.—At their own request Brigadier Generals W. E. Gordon and W. C. Oates, of the volunteer army, have been honorably discharged from the military service on the ground that there is no further need of their services.

Diplomatic Dinner.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The President and Mrs. McKinley entertained the diplomatic corps at dinner at the White House last night. The guests included all the foreign diplomats and many well known members of the senate and house.

Battle in Arabia.

Constantinople, Jan. 12.—A great battle has been fought in the Yemen division of Arabia.

The Turkish troops stormed and captured the insurgent position at Shanel, on November 30.

About 4,000 insurgents and 2,000 Turks were killed or wounded.

Now 6 cents. (par $1.) Gold Mining Stock. Send address for booklet. F. A. Williams, Secretary, Box 496, Denver, Col.

A GOOD PRACTICE.

If You Want a Good Appetite and Perfect Digestion.

After each meal dissolve one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in the mouth and, mingling with the food, they constitute a perfect digestive, absolutely safe for the most sensitive stomach.

They digest the food before IT HAS TIME TO FERMENT, thus preventing the formation of gas, and keeping the blood pure and free from the poisonous products of fermented, half digested food.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets make the complexion clear by keeping the blood pure.

They increase flesh by digesting flesh-forming foods.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the only remedy designed especially for the cure of stomach troubles and nothing else.

One disease, one remedy, the successful physician of to-day is the specialist. The successful medicine is the medicine prepared especially for one disease.

A whole package taken at one time would not hurt you, but would simply be a waste of good material.

Over six thousand men and women in the state of Michigan alone have been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia by the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Sold by all druggists at 50 cents per package.

Send for Free Book on stomach diseases to F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

MINISTER TO VIENNA.

Indianapolis, Jan. 11.—Addison C. Harris, whose appointment by the President to the post of United States minister to Vienna was received here with manifestations of much gratification, is an eminent citizen of this city, and one of its most distinguished and popular lawyers. While taking a lively interest in politics, he has not been very active in that field for many years. His most recent appearance in this line was as candidate for the United States senate in 1893. Ten years before that Mr. Harris was nominated for congress by the Republicans, but was not elected. In 1876

ADDISON C. HARRIS,
United States Minister to Austria-Hungary.

he was elected a member of the state senate and for four years was busy in that body, chiefly as a reformer of statutes. Since 1886 he has been a prominent figure on the Republican stump, although he has not sought office for himself. Mr. Harris was born in Wayne county in 1840 and was educated at the Northwestern University. The new minister to Austria is a highly polished gentleman, a cultured scholar and one who is especially fitted for the important post he is to occupy by his deep knowledge of international law and history in general. He is a powerful orator, is in the prime of his mental vigor, and a high type of American manhood.

THE PHILIPPINES.

QUIETING DOWN.

Is the Word General Otis Sends From Manila.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The secretary of War was much gratified this morning by the receipt of the following cablegram at 7:20:

Manila, Jan. 12.—Adjutant General, Washington: Conditions apparently improved. Citizens feel more secure. Many natives returning. City quiet and business active. (Signed) OTIS.

SENSATIONAL STORIES.

General Otis Says the Situation Is Better.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The War department officials were very much encouraged to-day upon the receipt of news from General Otis at Manila that indicated a distinct improvement in the situation there. The general's dispatch completely negatives the absurd story from Madrid of the American troops at Manila have mutinied and refused to proceed to Iloilo, necessitating the withdrawing of General Miller's force from that port. General Otis is master wherever he has planted his foot, and undoubtedly is able to carry out any policy as to the treatment of the natives that the administration is likely to dictate. There are indications that encourage the officials here to believe that the conciliatory policy toward the natives that was recently adopted will succeed, although it cannot be expected that the Filipinos will be convinced at once of the absolute good faith in which General Otis is acting towards them.

MANILA IS SAFE.

Insurgents Surround the City, but They Are Not Likely to Attack.

Manila, Jan. 14.—The situation here is undoubtedly critical but Major General Otis has it well in hand and there is no such certainty of trouble as many believe. The rebels are quartered in the outskirts of the town and their leaders have issued strict orders that they shall act only on the defensive.

An accident might precipitate trouble, but the idea of a rebel attack upon Manila is ridiculous as the Americans absolutely control the position.

Aguinaldo has re-published the second manifesto in reply to the proclamation of General Otis, which was recalled on its first appearance, but it has proved ineffectual.

On Wednesday, a false alarm, due to trivial incidents occurring simultaneously in opposite parts of the city, led to a general call to the United States forces. In fifteen minutes the entire city was covered. The promptitude of the Americans, while it created a scare for the moment, effectually restored confidence throughout Manila and dispelled the excitement due to a passing fear on the part of the citizens that an outbreak was imminent.

It was possible that the Filipinos, after the diplomatic conferences that have been had between the representatives of General Otis and Aguinaldo have finally come to understand that the cautious and conservative policy of the Americans is not due to fear and they will accept the inevitable with good grace.

It is evident that at present they are unable to appreciate the full meaning of the independence demanded and that when they do understand it it is probable that the American proposition will be acceptable.

Returned to Manila.

London, Jan. 13.—The Hong Kong correspondent of the Daily Mail says that five thousand additional Americans who had embarked for Iloilo have returned to Manila.

Sailed for Manila.

San Francisco, Jan. 13.—The gunboat Yorktown has sailed for Manila. She will replenish her coal bunkers at Honolulu and then go on to Guam before proceeding to Manila.

MR. DINGLEY DEAD

Maine Congressman Was a Victim of the Grip.

Washington, Jan. 14.—Hon. Nelson Dingley, of Maine, leader of the Republican side on floor of the house of representatives and representing the Second congressional district of Maine in that body, died here last night at 10:30 o'clock of heart failure, resulting from extreme weakness, due to pneumonia. He was unconscious during most of the day, and death came quietly while he slept.

Representative Dingley's illness began December 29. Physicians diagnosed his case as one of grip, then prevailing here, and cautioned the patient to keep to his room. The following Saturday pneumonia developed in the left lung, complicated with great irregularity of the heart. Skillful treatment brought good results, and on Thursday there were signs that the lung was beginning to clear. The next day, however, the disease took an alarming turn, and the two sons in Michigan were telegraphed for.

Story of His Career.

Nelson Dingley, jr., governor of Maine 1874-75, and member of Congress from the Second Congressional district of Maine since 1881, was born in Durham, Androscoggin county, Me., in his Grandfather Lander's farm house, on the banks of the Androscoggin river, February 15, 1832, son of Nelson and Jane (Lambert) Dingley.

In 1838 the family removed to Unity, Waldo county, and thence, in 1854, to Auburn, Androscoggin county.

In 1850, at the age of 18, he entered Waterville, (Me.) academy and there completed his preparation for college. Entering Waterville college (now Colby university) in 1851, he remained there a year and a half and then became a student at Dartmouth college, from which institution he was graduated in 1855 with high rank as a scholar, debater and writer.

After leaving college Mr. Dingley studied law in 1855-56, and in the latter year he was admitted to the bar. Instead of entering upon the practice of law he decided to become a journalist, for which profession he always manifested a decided taste.

In September, 1856, he purchased the Lewiston Journal, of which he had been practically the editor while studying law, and to which in 1861 he added a daily edition. The paper rapidly increased in circulation and influence under his management.

His first vote was cast in 1854 for Anson P. Morrill, the anti-slavery and temperance candidate for governor, a political combination from which arose the Republican party of Maine during the following winter. He threw himself into the Fremont campaign in 1856 with all the ardor of youth and ability of age.

In 1861, at the age of 20, he was elected representative from Auburn to the state legislature, in which body he at once took high rank, was reelected in 1862, and chosen speaker of the house at the session of 1863. In 1863 he removed to Lewiston, where a few months after he was elected to the legislature, and with the opening of the legislative session of 1864 was unanimously reelected speaker.

At the state election of 1864 he was elected to the house a fourth time, and with the session of 1865 was again tendered the position of speaker, which he declined, preferring to take his place on the floor. He was also a representative to the legislature from Lewiston in 1868 and 1870.

In 1873 Mr. Dingley was nominated as the Republican candidate for governor of Maine by a vote of 2 to 1 against two popular opponents and was elected by about 10,000 majority. In 1874 he was re-elected by over 11,000 majority, declining a third nomination in 1875. He was one of the delegates-at-large from Maine to the Republican national convention in 1876 and served on the committee on resolutions and was one of the subcommittee of five who drafted the platform.

He actively participated in the Presidential campaign of 1876 and in the state conventions of 1877, 1878, 1879. In 1879-'80 he was chairman of the Republican executive committee.

In 1881 Mr. Dingley was nominated by the Republicans of the Second congressional district of Maine to fill the vacancy in congress caused by the resignation of William P. Frye. He was elected by a majority of over 5,000, nearly twice as large as ever before given to any candidate in that district. He served on the committee on banking and currency and as a member of the select committee on alcoholic liquor traffic and during the session he presided several times over the house in committee of the whole. Mr. Dingley's first speech in congress was made April 25, 1882, on "Protection to American Shipping," the house being in committee of the whole on the bill to create a tariff commission.

Work for American Shipping.

Under a joint resolution introduced into the house by Mr. Dingley and passed August 7, 1882, he was appointed a member to investigate the condition and wants of American shipbuilding and ship-owning interests. The report of the committee, drawn up by Mr. Dingley and unanimously agreed to by the committee was regarded as an able and valuable document.

The committee reported a bill to remove certain burdens on American shipping, framed by Mr. Dingley, which passed the house, but there was not time to reconcile disagreeing amendments between the two houses before the Forty-seventh congress expired.

While this bill was under consideration in the house, Mr. Dingley made a speech on the "Revival of American Shipping," in reply to Congressman Cox, which placed him at once in the front rank of congressman and gave him a national reputation. In 1882 he was re-elected as a congressman-at-large for the Forty-fifth congress.

At the opening of congress in December, 1884, Speaker Carlisle appointed him at the head of the Republican minority on both the banking and currency committee and the select committee on American shipbuilding and ship-owning interests. Mr. Dingley at once reintroduced his shipping bill, which was passed by the house and sent to the senate.

The latter body amended it by adding a provision for the encouragement of American postal steamship lines, but subsequently the difference was adjusted in conference, and the bill was approved by the President on June 24, 1884.

On February 7, 1884, Mr. Dingley reported from the shipping committee his bill to constitute a bureau of navigation in the treasury department, and later in the month it was passed in the house under a suspension of the rules. Subsequently the senate concurred and the bureau was organized.

Mr. Dingley was re-elected to the Forty-ninth congress from the Second Maine district in 1884.

At the annual meeting of the Congressional Temperance society in February, 1887, Mr. Dingley was elected president.

In June, 1886, Mr. Dingley was re-elected to the Fiftieth congress, and again elected to the Fifty-first congress in 1888, to the Fifty-second in 1890, the Fifty-third in 1892, the Fifty-fourth in 1894, and the Fifty-fifth in 1896 by large and increased majorities. In the Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses he was an active member of the committee on appropriations.

In forming his cabinet prior to entering on the duties of chief executive, March 4, 1897, President McKinley tendered the position of secretary of the treasury to Mr. Dingley, but he declined the offer, preferring to remain in his position as chairman of the ways and means committee and floor leader of the Republican majority in the house.

Under his lead, the house, within sixteen days after the Fifty-fifth congress was convened in extraordinary session on March 15, 1897, by President McKinley, passed a bill revising the tariff.

Mr. Dingley was a Congregationalist in religion. He was married June 11, 1857, to Miss Salome McKenney, of Auburn, Me. They have had six children, Henry M., Charles L. (deceased), Edward N., Arthur H., Albert G. and Edith Dingley.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

FORAKER'S SPEECH.

United States Has Right to Acquire Territory.

Washington, Jan. 11.—President Hobart presided over the senate to-day, for the first time since the holiday recess, having heretofore been detained at his home by an attack of grip.

A bill authorizing Lieut. Col. Victquain, of the Third Nebraska, to accept from the emperor of China the decoration of the Order of the Double Dragon for services rendered was passed.

Mr. Bacon (Ga.) offered the following joint resolution:

"First—That the government and people of the United States have not waged the recent war with Spain for conquest and for the acquisition of foreign territory, but solely for the purpose set forth in the resolution of congress making the declaration of said war, the acquisition of such small tracts of land or harbors, as may be necessary for governmental purposes, being not deemed inconsistent with the same.

"Second—That in demanding and in receiving the cession of the Philippine islands, it is not the purpose of the government of the United States to secure and maintain domination over the same as a part of the territory of the United States, or to incorporate the inhabitants thereof as citizens of the United States, or to hold said inhabitants as vassals or subjects of this government.

"Third—That, whereas, at the time of the declaration of war by the United States against Spain, and prior thereto, the inhabitants of the Philippine islands were actively engaged in war with Spain to achieve their independence, and, whereas, said purpose and the military operations thereunder have not been abandoned, but are still being actively prosecuted hereunder, therefore, in recognition of and in obedience to the vital principle announced in the great declaration that 'Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed,' the government of the United States recognizes that the people of the Philippine islands, of a right, ought to be free and independent, that with this view and to give effect to the same, the government of the United States has required the government of Spain to relinquish its authority and government in the Philippine islands and to withdraw its land and naval forces from the Philippine islands and from the waters thereof.

"Fourth—That the United States hereby disclaim any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over said islands and assert their determination, when an independent government shall have been duly erected therein, entitled to recognition as such, to transfer to said government, upon terms which shall be reasonable and just, all rights secured under the cession by Spain, and to thereupon leave the government and control of the islands to their people."

Previous to Mr. Foraker's speech, Mr. Allen introduced a resolution declaring that aggressive action against the Philippines would be unwarranted, and, in a speech, said he did not think war could be waged without the consent of congress.

Mr. Hoar asked Mr. Gray, one of the peace commissioners, where the power came from to use force against the Philipnos.

Mr. Gray said technically we were still at war with Spain, but under a truce, and if making war up

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POLITICAL.

ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

Wins Out in the Indiana Legislative Caucus.

Indianapolis, Jan. 11.—The Republican members of the Sixty-first General Assembly met in caucus last night in the hall of the House of Representatives to nominate a candidate for United States senator to succeed David Turpie, whose term will expire March 4.

On the eleventh ballot Albert J. Beveridge, a young attorney of Indianapolis, was nominated, receiving forty-eight

ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE.

votes, three more than the necessary number. As had been expected, Congressman J. Frank Hanly took the lead at the start and maintained it through ten ballots. On the tenth ballot, however, half of the Taylor strength was thrown to Beveridge and his nomination followed on the succeeding ballot, to the disappointment of the followers of Mr. Hanly, who were hoping to receive strength from the Posey influence.

Albert J. Beveridge was born during the civil war, on a farm on the borders of Highland county O. His father and all his brothers were away at the war, and at the close of that struggle Beveridge's father lost all his property and the family moved to Illinois. From the age of 12 Albert's life was one of hardship. When 12 he was a newsboy, at 14 he was working as a day laborer on railroad work; at 15 he became a logger and teamster, and by reason of natural command of men was placed in charge of the logging camp. He went through the high school by working at nights and in the morning, and borrowed $50 to go to college on.

He has never sought political office, and with the exception of the time spent in giving political addresses, has devoted himself to his law practice. Mr. Beveridge married a Miss Langsdale, of Greencastle, but has no children.

WON'T BE SENATOR.

Fifield Declines the Honor and It Is Accepted by Jonathan Ross.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 12.—Hon. B. F. Fifield, of Montpelier, to-day notified Governor Smith that on account of private reasons he must decline the appointment of United States senator to succeed the late Senator Morrill. The appointment was then offered to Hon. Jonathan Ross, of St. Johnsbury, chief justice of the state supreme court, who has accepted.

BRIBERY CHARGES.

Montana Sensation to Be Investigated by Grand Jury.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 12.—A grand jury was called yesterday by the district court to investigate the charges of bribery made by State Senator Whiteside, when he turned over to the committee $50,000 in bills of the size of $1,000 each, declaring he had secured them from the representative of W. A. Clarke, of Butte, candidate for United States senator. Whiteside testified that his sole object was to get the money from the Clarke people and then expose their methods. The grand jury will meet Saturday and begin its work.

NOW SENATOR DEPEW.

Elected by the New York General Assembly.

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 17.—The senate and assembly in their respective chambers voted to-day for United States senator. In the assembly Chauncey M. Depew, Republican, received 84 votes, and Edward Murphy, jr., Democrat, 60 votes. In the senate Depew received 27 and Murphy 23 votes.

SENATOR COCKRELL

Chosen for Another Term by the Missouri Legislature.

Chosen for Another Term by the Missouri Legislature.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 17.—Francis Marion Cockrell was to-day re-elected to his fifth term in the United States senate by the legislature, the two houses voting separately. To-morrow the election will be ratified by both houses in joint session.

BURROWS ELECTED.

Chosen United States Senator From Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 17.—The formal vote upon the election of United States senator was taken in the house of representatives shortly after noon to-day. Senator Julius C. Burrows received 85 votes.

Daniel J. Campau, chairman of the Democratic state central committee and ex-chairman of the Democratic national executive committee, was given the complimentary vote of the eight Democratic representatives. The house membership is 100.

The senate will ballot on senator this afternoon. The upper house contains but five Democrats of the 32 senators.

To-morrow the final joint ballot will be taken.

IN 1903.

St. Louis Will Have a Winter Exposition—Secretary Selected.

St. Louis, Jan. 11.—The convention of delegates from states and territories in the "Louisiana purchase" last evening by an unanimous vote selected St. Louis as the place of holding the worlds fair in the winter of 1903 to celebrate the purchase. Fourteen states and territories of the seventeen in the purchase district were represented, those not represented being Washington, Idaho and Indian Territory. There were 94 representatives and the vote for St. Louis was unanimous on the first ballot.

It was then decided to appoint an executive committee of three members from each state in the purchase district to affect permanent organization at once and proceed to start operations for the fair. James Cox, of St. Louis, was appointed permanent secretary.

To Search for Andree.

Copenhagen, Jan. 11.—A traveler named Daniel Bruzen is organizing an expedition to start during the coming summer to search for traces of Prof. Andree in Eastern Greenland.

FOREIGN NEWS.

NEW 12-INCH GUN

That Has Been Adopted for Use On British Ships.

London, Jan. 12.—Although it has been known for some time that the British admiralty has been preparing to introduce for the navy a new type of 12-inch breech-loading gun, the results of the official tests showing the enormous advantages the new weapon can claim over existing ordnance of the same calibre, have just been made public. Experiments show that a charge of 167½ pounds of cordite is sufficient to fire a projectile of 850 pounds a distance of 10,000 yards, whereas the existing 12-inch guns need a charge of 295 pounds of powder to fire a projectile weighing 714 pounds the same distance. The new gun has also a greater destructive capacity, it having been found that its projectile will penetrate 21.1 inches of wrought iron at a distance of 1,000 yards, while the penetrating power of the ordinary 12-inch gun at the same distance is 19.1 inches. At shorter distances the difference in the destructive capacity is much more pronounced, the muzzle perforation of the new gun being 38.5 inches of iron, as against 26.7 inches in the same case of the type of weapon with which the British navy is now equipped.

DREYFUS CASE.

Court of Cassation Likely to Return Verdict of Not Proven.

Paris, Jan. 14.—The Matin and the Gaulois this morning say they understand that the inquiry of the court of cassation into the Dreyfus case is on the point of terminating, and that the court will probably report that acts of treason actually occurred, but that sufficient proof of the guilt of Dreyfus does not exist and that his sentence, therefore, is quashed. The papers add that there will be a fresh court-martial.

Dreyfus, it appears, was informed of the revision proceedings some time ago, but he is under the impression that they are due to the initiative of the general staff, and in his letter the prisoner thanks General Boisdeffre, the former chief of the general staff, and his comrades of the army for the action taken.

GERMANY ALL RIGHT.

Official Assurances of Friendship in the East.

Berlin, Jan. 14.—The correspondent of the Associated Press, after a thorough investigation, ascertains that the report that Germany is aiding the Filipinos and furnishing them with war material is absolutely baseless.

Baron Von Buelow, secretary of state for foreign affairs, personally authorizes the statement that such reports are justified by nothing Germany has done, is doing or is preparing to do.

Legation Councillor Hamann, of the foreign office, being empowered to speak for the government, supplemented the above dementi as follows:

"The only possible explanation of the way in which such rumors may have originated we find in a dispatch received this morning from Herr Krueger, our consul at Manila."

Herr Hamann then read the dispatch, the gist of which was that early last November three German dealers sent to a Filipino newspaper that they had been satisfied with the treatment they had received from the Filipinos and hoped their relations would continue. Despite the fact that the German colonies at Manila and Hong Kong promptly issued a declaration asserting that these Germans in no way represented the views of the colonies and assuring the Americans of sympathy, the incident was used as a handle to impute anti-American sentiments to Germans in the Philippines.

FRANCE AND GERMANY

Seem to Be Concocting a Sort of Friendship.

London, Jan. 11.—The conference between Emperor William and Marquis De Naoilles, French ambassador at Berlin, is the chief topic at all the European chancelleries, and there are all sorts of rumors, for the most part, purely guesswork. The conference seems, however, to be a token of growing friendship between Germany and France, arising from mutual interests.

Emperor William endeavored, by tactful civilities, to extinguish French chronic hatred of Germany. His amenities were lukewarmly received by France until French interests, as is now the case, began to dictate cultivating Germany, while the continuation of French hatred upon England tends to deflect it from Germany.

This situation Emperor William apparently proposes to utilize in the furtherance of his policy.

NOT WHIP GIRLS.

An Official Order to This Effect in Prussia.

Berlin, Jan. 11.—The girls in the schools of Prussia will not be whipped in the future, for the government has just issued a decree abolishing female corporal punishment. This is the order which has been received by pedagogues throughout Prussia:

"In deference to the sentiment of our time, neither male nor female teachers will be permitted hereafter to inflict bodily chastisement on female pupils. Since girls are possessed of a delicate sense of honor, the extreme punishment for disobedience or lack of diligence in their case should be to be placed on a sort of 'bench of penitence' near the teacher's desk."

The boys of Prussia are now in mortal fear lest they receive, in addition to their own punishment, the whippings formerly given to the girls.

ROMULUS'S GRAVE.

The Niger Lapis, or Black Stone, Supposed to Mark It Uncovered.

London, Jan. 12.—The Rome correspondent of the Daily News says that a wonderful discovery was made on Tuesday during the extensive excavations that Minister Baccolli is conducting in the Roman forum.

To the east of the Rostra Julia, about the middle of the forum, was found the celebrated Niger Lapis, or black stone, marking the spot famous in legend, where Romulus should have been buried. He, however, tradition says, was translated, becoming a god. Excavations all around the place will be commenced on Wednesday.

VESUVIUS ACTIVE.

The Volcano Is Again in State of Active Eruption.

Rome, Jan. 11.—Mount Vesuvius is again in a violent state of eruption. For some time the mountain has been spouting spasmodically, but recently all the old craters broke out with tremendous bursts of flame and flow of molten lava.

Late reports from Naples say the sight at night is a wonderful and terrifying spectacle. Great masses of molten matter and towers of flame are ejected more than 600 feet in the air. The whole side of the mountain is red with the running lava.

It is not yet known whether any lives have been lost. The lava has covered many of the placers near the craters formerly visited by tourists, and is now flowing in scores of streams down the mountain.

EAGAN COURT-MARTIAL.

President Has Decided to Institute One.

Washington, Jan. 17.—President McKinley announced to the cabinet at its regular meeting to-day that he had determined to court-martial Gen. Eagan. Secretary Alger was not present at the cabinet meeting but with Adjutant General Corbin, was at the White House in conference with the President on the subject just prior to the cabinet session.

Just prior to the cabinet meeting Gen. Miles made a rather unusual call upon two of the members of the cabinet, Secretaries Hay and Long. He had just returned to the city from New York and when spoken to with reference to the Eagan case adhered to his original declaration that this was not a time for him to act at all, leaving the implication taht if the commission wid not act, or the administration, it would then be time for him to take some step.

The commissary general was on duty as usual at his office and business was apparently going along in the usual way although it was noticed that there were more callers upon General Eagan of the official class, namely officers of his own corps, than is usually the case. Prior to the cabinet meeting he said that he was prepared to accept loyally whatever action the President might decide to take.

Arrangements have been made at the war department to prepare the specifications and charges made against General Eagan and to select a court of officers.

It was practically decided to make General Wesley Merritt, now in command of the department of the east, president of the court, and General John W. Clous, who was a member of the Cuban evacuation commission, judge advocate. The charges will be:

1.—Conduct unbecomnig an officer and a gentleman.

2.—Conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline.

General Eagan can probably be convicted on both of these charges. Conviction under the first charge means dismissal from the army unless the sentence is set aside or modified by the reviewing authority. The President, as reviewing authority, would probably not approve the verdict in its entirety, for it is not desired to dismiss General Eagan from the army, but only to punish him for his offensive language. He will probably be relieved from duty as commissary general of subsistence, and it is rumored that his duties will be assumed by Colonel J. F. Weston, who acted as chief commissary officer at Santiago. Colonel Weston was ordered to report in Washington, but for what purpose it cannot be learned positively.

It can readily be seen what severe punishment relief from his present duty would be. General Eagan when it is known that under ordinary conditions he would occupy the pleasant office of commissary general of subsistence, with a fixed residence in Washington, until his retirement from the army in January, 1905.

PROLIFIC OF TRUSTS.

Ninety-Two Combines Were Formed During 1898.

New York, Jan. 16.—The year 1898 was most prolific of trusts. Returning prosperity brought with it an unparalleled outburst of combinations and consolidations. The year closed with more trusts brewing than ever before. A trust craze seems to have developed. In dozens of important industries men are traveling and telephoning to bring about consolidations of competing concerns.

The new concerns incorporated during the twelve months have an aggregate capitilization of more than a quarter of a billion dollars. This, of course, is a different thing from a capital of that amount, and represents merely the quantity of paper certificates in the form of shares which these trusts have caused to be printed and hope to dispose of to the public.

Since the opening of the new year the number of new trusts incorporated or projected has multiplied, and the reactionary effect is seen in the dispatches from state capitals announcing the introduction of legislation intended to check their growing power.

A table compiled by a local paper gives 92 trusts formed during 1898, and embracing every department of industry. Their aggregate capitalization is shown to be $1,292,749,200, of which $957,937,300 is common stock and $334,791,900 preferred.

Their bonded indebtedness will increase the total to over $1,500,000,000. A few comparisons will enable one to grasp the meaning of this great capital.

The total value of the United States wheat crop of 1896 is placed at $310,602,539—less than one-third of the capital of the 1898 trusts.

The value of all the horses in the United States in 1897 was estimated at $452,649,396.

The value of mineral products in 1896 was $623,717,288; sheep in 1897, $67,020,942; milch cows in 1897, $369,239,993.

The value of sugar consumed in this country is now about $220,000,000 a year. The total of wages paid in the sugar refining industry is about $2,000,000—less than one six-hundredth of the new trust capital of 1898.

EVADED THE WILL.

Young Man Takes His Affianced's Name to Save Her Fortune.

St. Louis, Jan. 11.—Joseph H. Dillon, a member of the Sullivan Contracting company, filed a petition in the circuit ccurt asking that his name be changed to Joseph H. Dillon-Gregg. He said he was engaged to marry Miss Mary Gregg, to whom her uncle, Daniel Hopkins Gregg, who had died recently, bequeathed the greater part of his $25,000 estate on condition that she retain the name of Gregg through life.

The intention of the decedent, it is supposed, was that his niece should remain single all the days of her life. The young woman, of course, wanted the money, but she was equally desirous of securing Joseph H. Dillon for a husband. The question was submitted to lawyers, who advised the young man to append the name of Gregg to the cognomen which he already possessed, and then when she married her name still would be Gregg and she could lawfully receive the money.

The petition was referred to Judge Withrow, who promptly granted the young man's request. Thus love found a way out of a very peculiar dilemma, and the marriage will take place as agreed upon before Daniel Hopkins Gregg imposed a condition calculated to prevent it.

HOAR'S IDEAS.

The Senator's Plan for Starting a Government in the Philippines.

Franklin, Mass., Jan. 11.—Joseph Gray, of this town, a short time ago wrote to Senator Hoar asking for an expression from him as to what the United States should do in the matter of holding the Philippine islands. Senator Hoar, in replying, says:

"What I would do with them is exactly this: I would offer the insurgent leaders, who seem to be stronger parties in those islands, our aid in establishing such form of settled government as they desire and leave them a sufficient military force to restore order. I would compel the renunciation of sovereignty there by Spain, as we have in the case of Cuba and then after the government is fairly set up I would leave the islands to the care of themselves.

"I suppose there may be a great deal of turbulence and disorder but I think in the course of time a permanent settled government will be evolved. If it were necessary I would have an understanding with the great powers of the world that we would all join in promoting and guaranteeing such result."

Fleet for Cuba.

New York, Jan. 17.—The gunboat Machias arrived here to-day. She will join the fleet that Rear Admiral Sampson is forming to rendezvous at Havana for evolutions which will probably take place on the south side of Cuba and continue about three months.

MARVELS OF HEALING

BEING PERFORMED IN KANSAS CITY, MO., BY

DR. C. H. CARSON.

HIS ACHIEVEMENTS A NEW WONDER IN MEDICAL HISTORY.

A SUCCESS WITHOUT PARALLEL

Work Done Without the Aid of Medicine or Surgery.

Special Correspondence Toledo Blade.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 16.—The readers of the Weekly Blade will doubtless remember the letters from your Kansas City correspondent regarding the wonderful work that was being done here by a Doctor who used no medicine or surgical operations of any kind in his practice. The marvelous cures effected have brought to his home and Temple of Health, corner of Washington and Twelfth streets, thousands of sick people from every part of the country during the past two years. It seems that the world has outgrown the old-fashioned mode of medical practice as it has outgrown many another old fashioned thing. And it is to the credit of Kansas City that the advanced method of healing the sick has its headquarters and greatest expounder located here. For many years Dr. C. H. Carson, whose name and fame is familiar to every citizen of this city, has practiced his wonderful system of healing without the use of nauseous drugs and barbarous surgical appliances. During that time he has met with steady and ever increasing success until the most remarkable record of healing known to modern times is accredited to this great physician. Thousands of people from every state in the Union have sought treatment at his hands, and the most distressing diseases, chronic and of long standing, have yielded to his marvelous skill. Few indeed of all the thousands of patients who have received Dr. Carson's treatment, have failed to be fully and permanently relieved of their ailments, no matter how hopeless such a case seemed.

Many of the doctor's patients have been those unfortunate sufferers to whom the frequent dosings of vile, melodorous and disgusting drugs, and the terror of haunting experiences of the surgeon's knife have become only too familiar. Much as they had suffered, many of these cases were quickly and permanently cured.

It is hard to convince some people that this great physician uses absolutely no drugs, medicine or surgical operations of any kind. So used have they become to associating with a physician a case of mysterious looking bottles or a glittering array of tools, that make the blood run cold at the very sight, that they can not realize that this kindly man, who greets them so cordially and never produces a bottle or an instrument, is the real and wonderful Dr. Carson they have heard so much about. Though his methods are as gentle, there is no "faith cure" resemblance in the doctor's treatment. Right here it might be remarked that the belief in this doctor and his treatment, as shown by the patients themselves, while under his care, is one of the best possible proofs of the efficiency of his methods. Usually from the first treatment the patient feels a decided improvement, and many are the words of praise and commendation showered upon the doctor by the thousands he has led from a miserable existence back to health and happiness.

No one who visits the doctor will fail to be impressed by the statements made by the people whom they will meet at his consultation rooms in the Temple of Health. Thousands have been healed by him of all manner of diseases, and the testimonials, beyond anything in numbers ever seen before, are on file in his office, and can be seen by interested applicants seeking his aid. No reader of this brief outline of Dr. Carson's work need hesitate to come to Kansas City who are seeking health; they will find every statement herein made more than verified. Those who can not come in person can receive prompt answers to their inquiries by letter, if briefly and plainly stated, and address to Dr. C. H. Carson, Temple of Health, Kansas City, Mo.

AMERICAN MONEY

Is at a Good Premium in Havana Just Now.

Havana, Jan. 14.—American notes and coin are selling at 1 per cent. premium over the regular rate of foreign exchange for Spanish and American gold. The reason is that centenes, worth in New York 488 to 489, are receivable here for customs duties at 420. Consequently, importers would rather pay American currency at a premium than part with centenes at 6 or 7 cents less their value for other business.

There is little American gold here, probably about $2,000,000, and American notes are brought by the soldiers and visitors. The paymaster's army pay-roll is $750,000 a month.

The Havana money handlers dislike notes, not being familiar with them and being in fear of counterfeiters. Nevertheless the speculators buy them eagerly owing to the premium.

General Davis, at Pinar Del Rio, has investigated the reports to the effect that there are bandits in the mountains in the western part of the province of that name, and finds that they are unfounded. One or two bands are reported to be operating in the province of Puerto Principe, where they have been raiding farms and firing a few shots to scare the proprietors.

PRECIOUS METALS.

Statement of the Production of the Year.

San Francisco, Jan. 12.—John Valentine, president of the Wells, Fargo & Co. Express, has issued the annual statement of the production of precious metals in the states and territories west of the Missouri river, including British Columbia and the Northwest Territory, for the year 1898. The aggregate values are shown as follows: Gold, $78,461,202; silver, $39,016,565; copper, $46,200,648; lead, $13,344,251; total gross results, $177,022,666.

The year's product of the metals named is the greatest in the history of the countries—United States of America and British Columbia and the Northwest Territory—that of gold, $78,461,202, being above any previous record officially reported, and the world's output of gold for 1898, approximately $280,000,000, is amazing. The most notable increases have been in South Africa, $25,000,000; the British possessions of the Northwest, $6,000,000; Australiasia, $6,000,000 and the United States of America, $3,000,000.

AZTEC TEMPLE.

It Is Said One Has Been Uncovered at El Paso, Texas.

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 12.—An Aztec temple long buried beneath the surface of the earth has been uncovered within the limits of this city, according to Dr. Leo Bersoni, a graduate of Oxford University, and an archaeologist of note who is connected with the Preparatory University at the City of Mexico.

Recently the scientist unearthed several stones covered with hieroglyphics within the corporate limits of the town, and at a depth of ten feet a wall of solid masonry was uncovered. The scientist is confident he has discovered the Aztec temple, and expects to unearth many relics of great value.

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

Congressional Librarian Dead at Washington.

Washington, Jan. 17.—John Russell Young, librarian, of the congressional library, died at his residence here at 8:45

JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG.

this morning, after an illness of several weeks.

ACUTE SITUATION.

Americans at Manila Are Surrounded by Enemies.

New York, Jan. 17.—A despatch to the Herald from Hong Kong says: The Herald's Manila correspondent reports a strict censorship upon despatches. The latest advices, dated January 13, state that the situation in the Philippines still is acute. Aguinaldo is holding his force in check with difficulty, and natives have been arrested for smuggling arms into the walled city. On one occasion a coffin was found full of arms, and on another six Mauser rifles and a stock of ammunition was discovered hidden in a load of straw.

The natives residing in the city predicted an attack on Manila Sunday, the 15th, but the foreigners maintain that there will be no attack if the Americans do not precipitate one. The position of the Americans is very unpleasant. Their Spanish prisoners are unfriendly, and the hostile natives are numerous and well armed both inside and outside Manila. In Iloilo, the situation remains the same except that the natives are intrenching themselves. They have blocked the river by sinking barges laden with stones. The native troops outside of Manila are most insolent, and it is hard work to restrain the Americans. The Filipino soldiers come out to their lines, close up to the American outposts, load their rifles, deliberately point them at the American soldiers, and then derisively walk back to their own lines. Under such conditions there might be a fight at any moment.

New York, Jan. 17.—A special from Paris says: Word has reached here that the Spanish government has begun negotiations with Aguinaldo, through the agency of certain Filipinos in Madrid, for the release of the Spanish prisoners.

Having begun to treat directly with the insurgents, Spain is likely to go a step further and accord them that recognition hitherto refused by any government. This idea is to call upon President McKinley to redeem his promise and obtain the release of the prisoners.

The difficulties confronting the American government are all understood in Madrid, and as soon as official cognizance of them is obtained the government will consider itself free to treat with the Filipino government if necessary as power to power in order to secure the liberty of its subjects.

That Spain should take such revenge upon us would surprise nobody.

STORY OF SLAVERY

Regarding a Shipload of Chinamen Just Brought Over.

Van Couver, B. C., Jan. 16.—A story of alleged Chinese slavery has come to light here since the arrival of the steamer Empress of Japan from the Orient. She brought from Hong Kong 406 Chinese of whom 191 were reported to be destined for Tampico, Mex., to work on plantations. They were under the care of a Chinaman named Mac Hop, who stated that 1,300 more are to follow. While herding the Chinese from the dock to a special train a stampede ensued. In their frenzy a number rushed toward the edge of the dock. They would have fallen into the bay had it not been for a police officer who stopped the mad rush by knocking a score of them down. When they were finally rounded up it was found that eight were missing. After several minor stampedes, the Chinese were persuaded to get on the train. The cause of the frenzy and stampede was the arrival of a Chinaman from San Francisco who told them they had been sold as slaves by Hong Kong men.

Searching parties were started in pursuit of the missing Chinese and it was not until at night that the last were corraled. The Chinese here are circulating a story that the men have been sold at sums ranging from $500 to $1,000 and that they will never be permitted to return to China.

FLAX STRAW

Will Be Made Valuable by a Process Just Discovered.

Chicago, Jan. 12.—Five years ago Bertrand S. Summers, chief chemist for the Western Electric company, began experimenting with vegetable fabrics to improve the antiquated methods used in preparing the fiber for spinning and weaving. His experiments have resulted in making flax straw an article of much value.

According to the old methods of preparing the fiber for spinning, it took from four days to six weeks before the fiber could be sent to the spinners. By Mr. Summers' process this work can be done in one hour. There is no doubt in the minds of many competent judges who have examined the fabrics woven from Mr. Summers' fiber that the United States may before long become one of the leading linen producing countries of the world.

Denver Pet Stock Show.

Denver, Colo., Jan. 16.—The pet stock show which opened here to-day under the auspices of the Colorado State Poultry Association is the most notable, both in the number and high quality of the exhibits, ever held West of Chicago. Many of the prize winning cheekens, ducks and pigeons of the country are gathered together, making a total of over 1,500 birds, including every kind of fancy breed. A notable feature of the exhibition is a display of 700 Belgian hares.

Gold of the World.

New York, Jan. 12.—The Engineering and Mining Journal, in its compilation of mineral statistics for 1898, places the world's production of gold in the year at $286,218,954. To this total the United States contributed $64,300,000.

Aguinaldo's Emissaries.

San Francisco, Jan. 17.—The three emissaries of Aguinaldo who arrived here on Saturday, have departed for Washington, D. C., where they will confer with President McKinley regarding the government of the Philippines.

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When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

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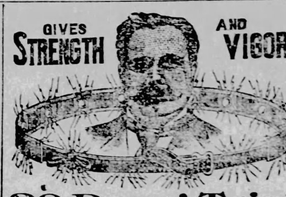

30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have battered their stomachs with drugs I want them to exercise their judgement and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. Its unseen current puts life and force into whatever it touches. The constant, steady flow supplied by my New Electric Appliances gives instant relief and never fails to cure Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Troubles, Early Decay, Night Losses, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Undevelopement and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it now, but

WEAR IT FOR 30 DAYS

and you will then realize why I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write to-day for Illustrated Pamphlet with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain sealed envelope.

PROF. A. CHRYSTAL, Inventor,
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AMONG THE CHEROKEES.

Commission Has Decided On a Division of Lands.

Muskogee, I. T., Jan. 14.—The commission to the five civilized tribes and the Cherokee commission have reached an agreement covering the allotment of land and citizenship. All lands in the Indian Territory belonging to the Cherokee tribe of Indians except such as are reserved for railroads, townsites, cemeteries, etc., shall be divided among the members of the tribes so as to give to each member an equal share. The rolls of Cherokee citizenship are to be made in December, 1899, and shall contain the names of all persons then living and entitled to enrollment on that date.

Bate Chosen Again.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 11.—Each house of the legislature balloted for United States senator yesterday, with the following result: W. B. Bate, Democrat, 94; G. N. Tillman, Republican, 23. Senator Bate will be declared elected to-day.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Prices Continue Good and the Demand is Increasing.

New York, Jan. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Rapid advance in prices of iron and steel products have had their immediate effect, to the lasting benefit of the industry, for there is the same reason for doubt as to its permanence as in 1895, when shrinkage of buying and reaction soon carried prices lower than before, but there is now a larger demand for many other products, and, with no unwieldy commissions, all are doing well.

Wheat and cotton still go out largely. Europe is buying because it has needs, and New York is sending to Europe nobody knows how many millions, because there is for the present no need to call loans.

Americans are in the humor to invest in their own country, and have a great amount of money to put out without recalling any of their loans to Europe, so that the heaviest transactions ever known in the stock exchange have occurred during the week without the evidence of reaction for which many strong operators have been looking.

In products, also, the position of the country grows stronger, the past week has seen exports of 4,235,893 bushels of wheat, flour included, against 3,216,470 last year, from Atlantic ports, and in two weeks 9,452,109 against 6,086,788 last year, besides exports in two weeks from Pacific ports of 1,724,051 bushels, against 2,340,000 last year. Corn exports have been, in two weeks, 7,199,318 bushels, against 6,091,919 last year, without any indication that supplies are running short. Western receipts of wheat have been, in two weeks, 8,649,899 bushels, against 5,552,250 last year.

There is no evidence of weakness in the great industries. The output of pig iron January 1 was 243,516 tons, against 235,528 December 1. The mills are so crowded that prices are moving up rapidly. Bessemer pig iron is only 10 cents higher at Pittsburg, and grey forge 15 cents, but plates advanced 10 cents, angles 5 cents, and cut and wire nails have been advanced 10 cents by the commission. Minor metals are also strong, tin having risen, in sympathy with London, to 22 cents, copper to 13.62, and lead to 4 cents, a heavy demand helping in each case. The new committee in plates has advanced the price to $3 per box at the works. There have also been large demands for structural work.

Wool is stiffly held at the west, although at Boston, Ohio XX is quoted at 26½ cents. The woolen industry has been hampered beyond all expectations by the prices demanded for wool, with the extraordinary stocks yet unsold. The market for cotton goods has been fairly large and at rather better prices, in accord with the price of cotton, which has risen to 6.06 cents.

Failures for the week have been 318 in the United States, against 349 last year, and 23 in Canada, against 45 last year.

New York, Jan. 14.—The volume of trading on the stock exchange since Friday of last week has been unprecedented. There have been but seven million-share days in the last fifteen years, and four of these occurred this week, while the average daily trading also exceeded a million. Never before in the history of the exchange have the transactions for two succeeding days each exceeded a million, and this happened twice this week. London has been an enormous seller on balance, but there has been nevertheless a daily appreciation in value here, making a very handsome advance in most stocks for the week. There were many new high price records, and a number of other stocks sold at the highest prices in years. The largest gain since Friday was 17¾ in Great Northern preferred. There were advances in the Pacifics ranging from 4¾ in Union Pacific to 6¾ in Central Pacific, and in the grangers from 2¾ in St. Paul to 9 points in Burlington. There were large advances in the coalers led by Delaware & Hudson with 5¾ points. Trunk lines made advances ranging from 3 points up to 7¾, the latter in Pennsylvania. Among the specialties changes were comparatively narrow except for advances of over 6 points in Manhattan and 9 in Brooklyn Transit. The declines, which were very few, include Lake Erie & Western stocks and P. C. C. & St. L., which later made the maximum gains of 7¾. The iron and steel stocks were weak, with losses ranging from ¾ in Federal Steel to 3 in American Steel and Wire common.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Jan. 17, 1899.

The volume of trade in wheat during the past week has been fair. Prices have held fairly well, and the close to-day, wheat was about ½c lower than a week ago. This was owing principally to the correction of Russian shipments for the week which were much greater than given on the preceding day. Exports have been good, but not so large as during the preceding week. In corn there has been a good business. Cash corn is unchanged as compared with a week ago, and May is ¾c lower. Clover seed has sold quite actively. Prices have declined, as the European demand has not been up to anticipations.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash wheat at ½c off and May ¾c down at the Produce Exchange as compared with yesterday. Trade fairly well extended for May. Prices closed a trifle steadier.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 70¾c, then 70¾c; No. 2 soft red, 68¾c, then 69¼c.

May wheat, 72¾c, 73¼c, then 73¼c; July, 70¼c.

Corn—Fair Trade, Steady.

Corn sold to a fair limit, with prices about same as on yesterday. No. 2 mixed corn, 36c. No. 3 corn, 35½c. No. 2 yellow, 36½c; No. 3 yellow, 36c. No. 2 white, 36½c; No. 3 white, 36c. No. 2 May, 35½c.

Oats dull and the lower. No. 2 mixed oats, 28c. No. 2 mixed, May, 28½; No. 2 white, 30c.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2, 56½c.

Clover seed active, closing 2½@5c higher. Prime old, cash, $3.97½; January, $3.35; February, $3.37½; then $3.40; March, $4.40, then $4.42½. Receipts, 168 bags; shipments, 900.

F. W. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 70c; No. 2 white, 65; corn, 36; oats, 28; rye, 50.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

There was a surprise in store for the trade to-day when a correction came making Russian shipments 1,024,000 bushels instead of 240,000, as given yesterday. This, with a snow storm prevailing in the West, started prices lower. Export business was not up to recent clearances, and Liverpool came lower. These factors, with few orders, made the markets bear ones. There was nothing in the situation to stimulate prices, and although the markets were a little above lowest point at the close, there was an undertone of weakness.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	70¾	70¾	73¼	73¼
Chicago	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
New York	75	75¾	74½	75¼
St. Louis	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
Minneapolis	68¾	69	68¾	68¾

At Chicago July wheat opened at 69¾c; high, 69¾c; low, 68¾c; close, 69¾c. At New York July wheat opened at 71¾@72c, and closed at 72c. At St. Louis July wheat opened at 68c asked, fell to 67¾@67½c, and closed at 67½c.

May puts on wheat at Chicago, open 70c; 70¼@70½c; high, 70½c; low, 70c; close, 70¼@70½c.

January oats at Chicago, 26¾c; May, 27¾c open and high, 27¼c low, and 27¾c close; July, 28¼c open and high, 27¾c low, and 28@28½c close.

Pork at Chicago for January, $8.85 open and high, and $8.80 low and close; May, $10.10 open and high, $10.02 low, and $10.05 close.

Lard at Chicago for January, $5.52 open and high, and $5.50 low and close; May, $5.72, high $5.75, low $5.70, close $5.72.

Lower cables and fairly free selling put corn on a lower basis. Trade fair, and the markets easy at the close. At Chicago January corn sold for 34⅝; May, 36¾ open and high, and 36⅝ low and close; July, 37¼ open and high; 37 low, and 37@37⅛c close. At New York May corn opened at 41¾, and closed at 41¾.

Liverpool wheat closed: March, 8d lower; May, 8d down; corn, 3d lower.

Russian wheat shipments corrected from 240,000 bushels to 1,024,000, compared with 592,000 last week.

Primary receipts of wheat, 633,999 bushels; same time last year, 347,000; shipments, 248,000 bushels; same time last year, 130,000. Receipts of corn, 508,000 bushels; same time last year, 613,000; shipments 294,000 bushels; same time last year, 516,000.

Clearances of wheat and flour, 668,000 bushels, with New York to hear from. Corn, total, 388,000 bushels.

Paris wheat closed 5 centimes higher to 10 c lower; flour 5 to 10c lower.

Antwerp wheat unchanged.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade dull. Butter about steady. Eggs weak. Fruits firm.

Butter—Creamery, 19@21c; Elgin, 21c; Ohio and Michigan creamery, 19@20c; dairy butter, 14@16c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, per dozen, 21@23c; storage, 20c.

Cheese—September make, 10@10¼c; October, 10½@11c.

Vegetables—Beets, bu., 25c; potatoes, bu., 30@35c; sweet potatoes, Jerseys, bbl., $2.00; bushel, 65c; parsnips, bu., 25c; cabbages, each, 1½@2c; lettuce, lb., 8c; carrots, bu., 25c; beans, bu., $1.20; squashes, dozen, 30@35c; celery dozen stalks, 15@30c; turnips, bu., 30c.

Poultry, Dressed—Chickens, pound, 8@9c; turkeys, 11@12c; ducks, 9@10c; geese, 10c.

Fruits—Apples, best, bbl., $3.00@3.25; per bu., $1.05@1.10; ordinary apples, bu., 80@90c; cranberries, bu., $2.00@2.25; lemons, box, $4.50; oranges, box, $3.75@4.25; grapes, basket, 15c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, best sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8¼c; light hams, per lb., 10c; mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; breakfast bacon, 8½@9c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; fresh sausage, lb., 7c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00@4.25; sheep, $6.00; lambs, $8.00; calves, $5.00@6.00; veals, 6@7c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Car lots of timothy, choice, ton, $8.00@8.00; No. 1 hay, ton, $8; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, car lots, per